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The People's Press.

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# The People's Press.

*Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.*

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### A Song for Christmas.

Ye who have scorned each other,
Or injured friend or brother,
In this fast fading year—
Ye who, by word or deed,
Have made a kind heart bleed,
Come, gather here!
Let sinned against and sinning
Forget their strifes, beginning,
And join in friendship now;
Be links no longer broken,
Be sweet forgiveness spoken
Under the holly bough.

Ye who have loved each other,
Sister and friend and brother,
In this fast fading year—
Mother and sire and child,
Young man and maiden wild,
Come, gather here;
And let your hearts grow fonder,
As memory shall ponder
Each past unbroken vow.
Old loves and younger wooing
Are sweet in the renewing,
Under the holly bough.

Ye who have nourished sadness,
Estranged from hope and gladness,
In this fast fading year—
Ye with o'erburdened mind,
Made alien from your kind,
Come, gather here.
Let not the useless sorrow
Pursue you night and morrow;
If e'er you hoped, hope now;
Take heart! Uncloud your faces,
And join in our embraces,
Under the holly bough.

## A RICH GIRL.

CHAPTER I.

I knew, about twenty years ago, a remarkable person, in whose life took place a very curious incident. The person was Tom Dearing, about twenty-six, slender, of medium height, exceedingly graceful, profuse in expenditure on dress—a weakness which an ample estate enabled him to gratify. His hair was blonde, his eyes blue, and a delicate mustache as soft as silk shaded smiling lips. Tom was a fop to the echo, did nothing in the world, passed his time in the society of ladies, and was apparently good for nothing. Envious people looked sidewise at him, despising heartily this butterfly—but they did not understand him and perhaps valued themselves too highly. Tom Dearing was a fop, but he was the kindest-hearted of mortals—a man of very elegant culture in spite of his apparent frivolity; a graceful writer, not so bad a poet, a musician and without a single low taste. It is a good deal to say of a young bachelor, with plenty of money. This one preferred to pass his evenings flirting fans in the society of ladies to muddling himself with brandy and water in less reputable places.

One morning Tom Dearing came into my office, where I was studying a law record. He was clad in all the colors of the rainbow—a style of dress which he alone seemed to possess the secret of wearing without shocking good taste.

"I think I will marry," he said, lighting a cigarette.

"Well, why not? You are thoroughly useless as you are."

"Do you really think so, my dear fellow?" he replied, with his delicious drawl and smile; "but you are right perhaps."

"Certainly I am. What are you good for? You dawdle all the morning, drive out, go to parties, play with fans, dance a little and end with a cigar. There is your day?"

Tom Dearing smoked his cigarette, serenely reflecting.

"You are right, my boy," he said at length. "King Solomon himself could not exceed you in wisdom. I will reform, and I am not aware of any better programme than matrimony."

"Well, marry."

"There is the doubt as to what it will all come to."

"Then don't marry."

"There is the certainty that I will come to nothing. Decidedly I must marry, and, as you are an old comrade, I'll define the situation. I have two dear creatures in my eye—would you like to hear about them?"

"Yes, if you are in earnest. If you are merely talking to pass the time, I have this record to study. If you are serious, I will listen."

"I am deeply, profoundly in earnest, my boy. I know what a sacrifice to friendship you make by neglecting that attractive document. But true friendship demands sacrifices. I want suggestions."

"State the case."

"I will do so."

And my friend Dearing with great candor and simplicity laid everything before me. He was on the most intimate terms with Miss Edith ——, the daughter of a gentleman of large property; and Miss Emma ——, the daughter of a lady in reduced circumstances. Both were beautiful girls, well known in the friendly society of the little city; and it appeared from my friend's account that his relations with them were equally confidential.

"I believe I am as fond of either of these two young angels as of the other," said Tom Dearing, mildly. "To which would you advise me to propose, my friend?"

"To the rich one, if you like her as well as the other. Other things equal, money is always a consideration."

"But the poor damsel is so pretty."

"Then propose to her."

"But the rich one is just as attractive."

"Then propose to her."

Dearing reflected, and said at last:

"Well, I'll go this evening and open the campaign—call on both, and come to a stern resolve."

"Do so, and tell me the result."

At eleven that night Dearing came into my bachelor lodging, and stretched himself in an arm-chair. His costume resembled the rainbow, and he smiled vaguely.

"Well?" I said.

"She is charming!" he exclaimed.

"Which?"

"Miss Edith, of the moneybags; so is Miss Emma, without them."

"So you have been to call on both."

"Yes."

"The result."

"A worse bewilderment on the subject of my own sentiments than before, my friend. When I see one I forget the other, and when I reflect upon the other I forget the one present. I am in a state of mental paralysis. Decidedly I'll propose to Edith! No, I'll certainly try for Emma! That is to say—"

"You have lost your head—if you ever had any. Act with energy, Tom Dearing, or you'll prove a failure. The way to do a thing is to do it—not to resolve that you will think of it some of these days. Describe your friends—you know I am not acquainted with either."

"I will do so with pleasure. Edith eighteen, brown hair, dove's eyes, with a charming reserve of manner, and a distracting glance."

"She is the rich one, I think. I would propose to her at once."

"But Emma! She is twenty-three, rosy, riant and flirty. You never saw such eyes—they are positively ravishing."

"Very well; go and propose to the ravishing eyes. What are you going to do?"

"I really don't know."

"Well, it is more than probable that if you act with decision your difficulties will disappear. One will discard you; that will narrow the question. Which likes you best?"

"I really can't say."

"The consideration is important."

"It is of enormous importance, my dear fellow. If I could ascertain that."

"You might do so."

"How?"

"Ask them."

"That is the simplest way; but then I should risk a discardal."

"What of that? Baggage at the risk of the owner."

"A noble maxim; but reflect how unpleasant it is to be told, 'No, I thank you!'"

"It is not agreeable, but risks are unavoidable. If a general never delivered battle for fear of defeat, he would effect nothing."

"Your words are words of wisdom, but I do not admire the feminine slipper, except at a certain distance," said Tom Dearing, lost in reflection. "There might be found some means of deciding this fearful doubt and anticipating the result."

"You are right. Why not go on a journey after bidding each maiden a tender adieu. Then manage to become the victim of a railway collision, and write from your expiring couch to each. The responses will probably enlighten you."

"That is ingenious, but rather difficult, my friend. I should be compelled to write a falsehood, and my nature shrinks from that heroic proceeding. But your suggestion has aroused my imagination—my inventive faculties are already at work."

"What do you mean?"

"I will explain myself subsequently. The plot of the drama is not yet definitely arranged. By-the-bye, do you know of a good situation for a young man of high moral character?'

"A situation?"

"I have a young friend who is afflicted with a want of funds. He was once wealthy, but is now in reduced circumstances. He must do something for a living—but I will recur to the subject. Now, good-night, my dear fellow."

Tom Dearing then departed.

CHAPTER II.

I met my friend Dearing on the next day. He said:

"A final test—come and call with me on the two damsels this evening, and give me your opinion of them."

"Certainly."

And it was arranged that Tom would pick me up in the evening and take me to see his two inamoratas.

He was punctual, and about nine in the evening I was presented to Miss Edith. She was as charming as my friend had represented. What especially impressed me was the sweetness of her rather reserved manners, and her habit of blushing easily. She had very fine eyes, which expressed every emotion, and I thought I could perceive that my friend Dearing had made a strong impression. She laughed at him a little gently for his fopperies, but that did not deceive me. She plainly recognized his finer qualities, and had conceived something more than regard for him.

The visit was entirely pleasant. The young lady played and sang, and her father, an elegant old gentleman, was plainly wrapped up in her. On all sides were the evidences of wealth—the fate of Miss Edith seemed a smiling one, and when we retired I said to Dearing:

"There is your *parti*, my dear fellow! She really is charming as you say."

"She certainly is. But come in and see the other."

We went to call upon Miss Emma. It was in another part of the city, and the house was small and plain. We were received by the young lady with cordial smiles and frank pleasure. She was unquestionably a beauty, too. The play of her features was dazzling. She said a number of things to my friend Dearing in a low voice which I surmised, and was either exceedingly fond of him or anxious to produce that impression.

"Well," said Tom, when we were in the street again, "which?"

"I really don't know how to advise you. Are you above money considerations?"

"Frankly, my dear fellow, I am. You may not believe me, but it is true, eccentric as it appears, no doubt. Rich or poor, I should never marry for money—the game is not worth the candle."

"Then propose to your dear Emma—if you think you prefer her, and she is fonder of you than the other."

Dearing walked along reflecting, and swinging his whalebone cane.

"There is still another question," he said. "I am said to be wealthy—which I am not. Do you think that consideration has ever entered into the minds of these angels?"

"I really don't know."

"Because it would be interesting to arrive at right views on that subject. And the topic reminds me that I have not yet obtained a situation for th friend in reduced circumstances which I mentioned last night. I must look after that young man's affairs, and secure some employment for him. He is poor, but honest, and would take any position—senator of the United States or market gardener."

CHAPTER III.

These latter words recurred to me a week or two afterward, when the rumor was disseminated through the city of —— that elegant Tom Dearing had become a market gardener.

I attached no credit whatever to the report, which seemed to me in the highest degree absurd; but I was very soon compelled to acknowledge that there was no exaggeration whatever in it. Dearing had disappeared from his lodgings, and the door was locked. If I doubted the market gardener report, I was told I could verify the fact by going early in the morning, on any day in the week, to the New Market, where I would find Tom Dearing, with a neat apron on, selling vegetables.

I went, and, threading my way through the crowd of purchasers, came in front of a stall wherein were exposed for sale every vegetable of the season. Over this stall presided the once elegant Tom Dearing—a personage no longer recognizable. Instead of the most artistic costume which the best tailor of the city could devise, he wore a plain, rather coarse coat, heavy and serviceable boots, a straw hat, and a long, white apron.

Watching him unperceived I saw him dispose of his vegetables to purchasers with a matter-of-fact air, give change from the pocket under his apron, and there was absolutely nothing in his demeanor to indicate that he had not followed the business of a market gardener all his life.

I went up behind him and said:

"So you are the young man in reduced circumstances, Tom?"

He turned round, and looking me calmly in the face replied:

"Even so, my dear fellow. This is the end, you see, of all my matrimonial dreams—a sudden crash in stocks, penury where wealth was once, the alternative of sponging on my friends or pursuing some honest calling."

I looked at him attentively. Was he in earnest?

"I see you have taken up the idea that this is a stupendous lark, my dear fellow," said Tom, quietly; "but you will see that I am neither better nor worse than a market gardener if you stay here. Between living as a burden on you and my other friends and earning an honest support, I have chosen the latter. Was I wrong?"

"You were right if you are in earnest. But surely you have not lost your means."

Tom Dearing shook his head in a desponding manner, and turned round to serve some radishes to a customer.

"Come back in an hour or two and I will tell you all about it," he said, mournfully. "I shall have more leisure then. A cabbage, madam? Why, it is Mrs. ——!"

It was in truth the mother of Miss Emma, who, followed by a servant carrying a basket, had come after the fashion of many ladies to do her own marketing.

"Mr. Dearing!" she exclaimed.

"Unhappily, madam!" replied Tom, turning away to hide a blush, it seemed.

"You!"

"Myself, madam—reduced circumstances—unforseen misfortune. I see you have recognized me."

The lady looked extremely shocked, and after a few words of commonplace sympathy bowed slightly and disappeared in the crowd, her face indicating, I thought, relief at thus terminating the singular interview. For, confess that it is embarrassing to meet the guest with whom you have spent the evening before behind a market stall!

"You see," said Tom, mournfully, "this excellent lady is terribly shocked! But I ought not to be surprised. Come back in an hour or two, my old friend, and I shall be able to explain everything. You at least are not ashamed of your former comrade."

I went away in a maze of wonder—was the scene real or was there some thing under it? I could not determine. Either might be the truth. If Tom Dearing had experienced a sudden loss of fortune, a man of his real pride and horror of dependence might have resorted to this honest occupation. It was certain that there he was, with an apron selling vegetables—and the writer of this narrative assures the reader that the incident is strictly true.

When I returned in an hour Tom Dearing was gone, and on the same evening I left town in haste to see a member of my family who had been taken ill. When I returned three weeks afterward my first thought was for Tom Dearing.

I hurried to the market. He was not there. Another person presided at his stall, who could tell me nothing of him. I went back wondering, and looking around for some friend to interrogate. I saw nobody, but in passing Tom Dearing's former lodgings heard the notes of a flute.

I stopped and looked up. The windows were open and the rooms were plainly inhabited. Was it by Tom. I ran up the steps and knocked, half-expecting that a strange voice would demand my business.

"Come in!" said the familiar voice of my friend, and hastening forward I saw him in a flowered dressing-gown and velvet slippers, leaning back in a luxurious arm-chair.

"Tom!"

"The correct thing would be to exclaim, 'Good heavens!—can I trust my eyes!'" he replied.

"You are not a market gardener any longer, then?'

"No. I have resigned. It was not entirely favorable to my pet ambition—matrimony—so I thought I would dispose of my entire stock, and do like all the rest of the world—marry for money."

"Marry? Are you to be married?"

"I have the pleasure of replying to that question in the affirmative, my dear friend; and to say that I shall expect you to be my first groomsman on the happy occasion. I positively won't call you my 'best man'—that is too English."

I stared—acknowledged that the fact was not surprising.

"Tell me what you mean," I said.

"With pleasure, if you will sit down and not continue to gaze at me as if I were a menagerie or an aquarium monster."

Tom smiled, laid aside his flute, lit a cigar, and said:

"You gave me the idea which has led to the present denouement—to test the friendship, let us call it, of those two charming young persons—Mademoiselle Edith and Emma. You suggested a railway accident, and a note to each with a view to a reply. But that was impracticable, and did not promise decisive results. Unfortunately, the convention of modern society interferes with romance. The maidens could not rush to my bedside, or even express in gushing terms their emotions by mail, since others would peruse the notes. I gave that up, and thought of a more convenient plan."

"I see—you mean the market garden business—but—"

"Let me flow on uninterrupted, my friend. I shall reach the conclusion sooner. I said to myself, 'There is one paramount question. Which of these fair ones is sincerely attached to me, and likes me the best for myself?'"

"I begin to understand."

"And the test was perfectly easy. I disappeared from society, and became a market gardener, saying to myself as I took my place in a white apron behind my stall: 'The one who does not lose respect and affection for me now is the real angel.' Well, you were present that morning, but not on other mornings. The angels actually came on the sly—one after the other—to see if the terrible report were true. They did not speak to the poor market gardener, formerly their friend. They lurked behind the crowd, with vails down, but I recognized them."

"Yes—well?"

"I see you are impatient, my friend, but it is necessary to permit a *raconteur* to proceed after his own fashion. Let me proceed. First came my beautiful friend Miss Emma. Her mamma had doubtless informed her of the monstrous fact that I was reduced to utter poverty, and was compelled to sell cabbages. She came to see with her own eyes, and as she passed me, unperceived as she no doubt supposed, I swear I heard a low laugh under her green vail."

"That was not sympathetic, to say the least."

"It was not, but I waited—sure that some one else would come sooner or later. There was another youthful angel who had professed friendship for the unfortunate market gardener. I saw her pass on the very next morning, and—"

"She laughed, too?'

"On the contrary she—well, she sobbed."

"Really?"

"Actually."

"And that very evening you went and knelt down and confessed everything, and gushed, and asked darling Edith to marry you and share your market-garden?"

"No. I went and asked the other one."

"The fair Emma?"

"Even so. You see I was anxious to know everything—to ascertain precisely how I stood in the regards of both."

"Yes; and you went in your white apron?"

"Not precisely, but in my coarse gardener's suit."

"And your friend, Miss Emma—"

"Discarded me with a promptness that really made me dizzy. But the most interesting part is to come. With mild sorrow, but earnest persistence, I requested the grounds upon which she refused me so flatly. You will not believe me, but in the end I made her acknowledge that she did not think it honorable in a gentleman to urge a lady to occupy an almost menial station, and then she really tossed her head, and I thought I had better bow and retire."

"Broken-hearted?"

"Not entirely. There was another visit to pay on the same day. You know to whom it was—and the market gardener's reception there was very different! In fact—but you are not so unreasonable as to expect me to communicate the incidents of that interview! There is, however, no objection to telling you the result. I am engaged to be married, and the interesting ceremony will take place in just three months."

"You are much too concise in your denouements. Was the market gardener no objection?"

"None in the world. Somebody told me, with a laugh through tears, that it was a very respectable business; that she was not at all ashamed to marry a market gardener, and after all I need not continue on, as my wife would have plenty of money! Then my inmost heart smote me, and I acknowledged my deceit—"

"And she forgave it?" I said, laughing.

"Yes; but really she seemed a little sorry that I was not a poor market gardener, after all. Confess that is not bad for what is called a rich girl!"—*J. Estencooke.*

### Great Fires of the World.

We give below an interesting list of figures showing the great fires of the world from 1666 to 1876, with the losses in number of buildings and dollars:

| | Loss. |
|---|---|
| 1666 London, 18,000 buildings burned, covering 136 acres, with eighty churches | $35,000,000 |
| 1778 Constantinople, 2,500 buildings burned | 13,500,000 |
| 1782 Constantinople, 8,000 buildings burned | 15,000,000 |
| 1788 Constantinople, 10,000 | 80,000,000 |
| 1791 Constantinople, 30,000 | 150,000,000 |
| 1794 Copenhagen, Denmark | 28,000,000 |
| 1799 Smyrna, 8,000 | 50,000,000 |
| 1805 Island of St. Thomas, W. I. | 30,000,000 |
| 1812 Moscow, 18,000 houses, including royal palaces | 140,000,000 |
| 1816 Constantinople, 4,500 buildings | 10,000,000 |
| 1818 Constantinople, 5,000 | 15,000,000 |
| 1831 Constantinople, 18,000 | 80,000,000 |
| 1835 New York city, 1,000 | 20,000,000 |
| 1839 New York, 46 warehouses and buildings | 10,000,000 |
| 1841 Smyrna, 10,000 bl'ds burned | 18,000,000 |
| 1842 Hamburg, Ger., 2,000 | 10,000,000 |
| 1848 Constantinople, 3,000 | 15,000,000 |
| 1850 Philadelphia, 400 buildings and warehouses | 15,000,000 |
| 1851 San Francisco, 1,250 buildings | 13,000,000 |
| 1852 Sacramento, 2,500 | 10,000,000 |
| 1861 London, England | 10,000,000 |
| 1861 Glarus, Switzerland, entirely destroyed | 11,500,000 |
| 1865 Port au Prince buildings | 57,000,000 |
| 1866 Valparaiso, Chilli, 509 | 13,000,000 |
| 1866 Portland, Me., 800 | 10,000,000 |
| 1866 Charleston, S. C., 1,158 | 10,000,000 |
| 1867 Constantinople, 6,000 | 17,500,000 |
| 1870 Constantinople, 1,000 | 25,000,000 |
| 1870 Strasburg, destroyed by Prussians | 90,000,000 |
| 1871 Paris, partially destroyed | 140,000,000 |
| 1871 Chicago, 18,000 buildings | 200,000,000 |
| 1872 Yeddo, Japan, 3,000 buildings | 10,000,000 |
| 1872 Nijini, Russia | 40,000,000 |
| 1872 Boston, Mass., 748 | 80,000,000 |
| 1874 London, England | 15,000,000 |
| 1876 Yeddo, Japan, 5,000 | 10,000,000 |
| Total | $1,405,500,000 |

From this table it will be seen that America leads in great fires, Chicago, with her two hundred million blaze, taking the lead. Moscow and Paris come next. Constantinople is the champion city in the number of her great fires, and taking her ten great fires, she takes rank over all with a total loss of three hundred and thirty-six millions of dollars and ninety-six thousand buildings. Almost half the loss ($610,000,000) occurred in the last six years of the 210 years included in the list.

The St. Louis *Republican* says if all the big farms in Missouri were divided up and sold, leaving one-half, and in some cases only one-fourth to the owner, it would be an advantage both to the proprietors and to the state.

### THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

#### The Cellar for Plants.

Many who have no greenhouse, and cannot afford the room in the dwelling for them, would gladly keep certain tender or half hardy plants through the winter. For such purpose the cellar answers admirably. Indeed, we know of florists who have constructed cellars expressly for keeping plants through the winter. It is not expected, nor is it desirable, that plants in the cellar should grow. They are merely to be kept—put to sleep, as it were, until the return of spring makes it safe to place them out again. Plants in the cellar, while they should never be wet, ought not to get dust-dry, hence they must be looked to occasionally during the winter months.—*Agriculturist.*

#### Raising Seed of Cabbages.

There are several local methods, says a Pennsylvania exchange, but the preferable way is to select from a field of cabbage that has been grown from seed furnished by a reliable dealer and fully tested on the farm. The heads so chosen are taken up from the field and carried to a special location that has been prepared for the purpose. The cabbage from which the seed is to be grown is pulled up with its roots, and before putting in the ground should have the lower portion of the stalk, with the roots attached, cut entirely off, leaving to the head only a small portion of stalk. This is put in a dry location in the soil, stalk downward and well covered up, leaving a mound over it to turn away the water. Do not bury it too deeply, but leave about half of the head above the surface line, though the whole head should be well covered and protected against extreme cold. The cabbage will remain in such condition until spring, when the earth forming the mound should be removed.

Often the cabbage will begin to grow before being uncovered, if the spring is early and mild, when a cracking or bursting of the mound may be noticed. As soon as it is uncovered it begins to bulge out, sometimes from the center, and again from the sides of the head. When this is seen the head is relieved by cutting across the protruding parts with a knife, and the shoot will immediately make its appearance. Shoots will grow out from different parts of the cabbage, but they should be pulled off and not allowed to grow, as such shoots yield seed that will not fulfill the expectations of the farmer, producing inferior heads. Only the shoot that grows directly from the center of the head, or as near as possible thereto, should be allowed, and care should be exercised in keeping cabbages of different varieties apart. A single head usually provides the ordinary farmer with more than sufficient for his wants, and the advantage is that by selecting the best cabbage every year, and allowing no side shoots when growing, much annoyance is avoided from imperfect stock and spurious or stale seed.—*American Cultivator.*

#### Coal Ashes.

It is known, says a writer in the *Country Gentleman*, that coal ashes improve the texture of the soil. It is held also by some (the writer included) that if used freely they increase the productive capacity aside from the mechanical effect, and this in some seasons to a considerable extent; but why, with the little fertilizing material they possess has not been made clear. Just as the benefit of green manuring has not been fully accounted for, nor the effect of gypsum upon leguminous plants; all which, and more than that is still unexplained, have been confirmed by practice. Now, whatever the effect of coal ashes may be, that of gathering or conserving moisture, I am convinced from experience, is a capital one. It is known that they serve as a good mulch. Do they not also have a deliquescent property and so add to the moisture of the ground when mixed with it, thus answering a good purpose in a drought? Let me give my experience the present season. Early in the summer I inverted a line of sod for a hedge to be set in the spring. I spaded it about seven inches in depth, carefully turning every sod so that no grass should start up. I followed with a dressing of horse manure and this with a heavy coat of coal ashes. Deeming the supply of manure not sufficient I added some more. When I considered the sod well rotted and a few days after a rain which occurred in a drought I went to spade up the ground, but, somewhat to my surprise, found it too wet. I tried several places; all the same. A few days later I essayed it again and found it still moister than I liked. The drought was now again in progress, and after a number of days more the fields became parched and hard. Fearing the ground might become too dry I tried it again; it was only barely dry enough; a little drier would have been preferred. It was of course mellow. Even the ashes, as well as the horse manure, had changed to a finer, mellower condition Nothing could well be nicer than this mixture of soil, ashes and manure, the sod thoroughly rotted. The strip of ground inverted was three feet wide, a third of which (that along the fence) had not received any top dressing, the bare ground being exposed. This was dried up, and it was difficult to reduce it and impossible to fine it well. More than this, and showing the effect of the mulch, the subsoil of the one was dry and obstinate, the other with the ash mulch was moist and soft and could be brought up mellow. A line of dark, thrifty grass followed along the mulched side. Whether this was affected most by the manure or the ashes I will not undertake to say. Certain it is that moisture acted an important part, for without it, severe as the drought was, there could have been no such growth. During all the drought, here was perpetual moisture—what grass requires—and it is no doubt for this reason that the potato does so well in soil charged with coal ashes, as also with wood ashes, which are considered a special manure for this tuber. Coal ashes are here largely used in gardens, sometimes with and sometimes without manure, and where the quantity of ashes is considerable, usually with success. It keeps the ground moist and to the necessary depth. Yearly applications seem to be required where mixed with the soil, and they should be from two to three inches in thickness at first—about as much as I applied to my hedge ground. As a mulch mixed with a little manure there can be no mistake about its efficiency; but it will do well without, as has been sufficiently tested. The effect may be seen in a circl around heaps of the ashes where they remain during a dry season, the soil covered by them always remaining moist. I have been using coal ashes for years along a hedge and around trees and shrubs with satisfactory results, particularly in the driest seasons. Mixed with the top soil and occasionally stirred, they are an improvement on earth mulch, and can be further improved by manure if more growth is desired, as in growing orchards. Ashes thus are a means rather than a manure, their office being to counteract drought. They not only keep the ground moist but soft, so that the roots can the more rapidly find their way through it. Manure cannot do this, or, at least, not so well.

#### Recipes.

A CHRISTMAS PUDDING.—Here is a recipe for an orthodox Christmas pudding. Take one pound of suet chopped fine, one pound of raisins, one pound and a half of currants, one pound of baker's rusks, a quarter of a pound of sugar, ten eggs, a piece of citron the size to suit your taste, one nutmeg, a little salt; chop the suet by itself, then put the rusk, raisins, currants and citron in the bowl and chop all fine; boil for four hours in a vessel set in a kettle of boiling water with something in the bottom to prevent burning.

SAGO PUDDING.—Put seven-eighths of a cup of sago to a quart of cold milk, add half a teaspoon of salt and turn into a tin saucepan; place a large pan with boiling water on the stove, and place the saucepan in it; let it remain till the sago is thick, then remove it from the saucepan to your pudding dish, and while hot add half a cup of butter; when cool add four eggs, well beaten, a cup of white sugar, a gill of rose water and the grated peel and juice of a lemon, as you prefer. Bake until a nice brown.

ROAST TURKEY.—The secret in having a good roast turkey is to stuff it palatably, to baste it often and to cook it long enough. A small turkey of seven or eight pounds should be roasted or baked three hours at least. A very large turkey should be cooked an hour longer. After the turkey is dressed, season it well, sprinkling pepper and salt on the inside; stuff it and tie it well in shape; either lard the top or lay slices of bacon over it; wet the skin and sprinkle it well with pepper, salt and flour. It is well to allow a turkey to remain some time stuffed before cooking. Pour a little boiling water into the bottom of the dripping-pan. Just before taking it out of the oven put on more melted butter, and sprinkle over more flour; this will make the skin more crisp and brown. While the turkey is cooking boil the giblets well; chop them fine and mash the liver. When the turkey is done put it on a hot platter. Put the baking pan on the fire, dredge in a little flour, and when cooked stir in a little boiling water or stock; strain it, skim off every particle of fat, add the giblets; season with salt and pepper. If chestnut stuffing is used, add some boiled chestnuts to this gravy. It is excellent.

TURKEY STUFFING.—Many great cooks make extra trouble in preparing a forcemeat stuffing of veal, ham, bacon, onions, potatoes or bread crumbs and all sorts of things. But the ordinary, old-fashioned stuffing for a turkey is generally liked the best. Take the soft part of good, light bread (not the crust) and do not wet it as is usually done, but rub it dry and fine, and work into it a piece of butter the size of an egg. Season with salt, pepper and summer savory. Add to this a dozen or more oysters, whole, and it will be very fine. Some good cooks who are ruled by taste, and not by books, add to a stuffing like the above large chestnuts boiled. The chestnuts are put on a fire in a saucepan or spider to burst the skins; they are then boiled in very salt water or stock; then mix with the stuffing whole. Serve with a chestnut sauce.

#### The Busy Mother.

It is always a pity, says Lucy Stone, when circumstances compel the mother of growing children to undertake anything outside. A poor woman may be driven by the hard condition of her lot, by the improvidence of her husband, or by the hungry cries of her children, to earn their bread. But she is an overburdened woman doing double duty. Home-making is a business. Housekeeping is a business. Rearing children is a business. Each of these is of great importance, both for the public and the private welfare. In far the largest number of families, those occupations are all combined in one; and mother is expected to and does undertake all. It is inevitable that she will be overburdened in such a case. While her children are small, her care is not relieved even at night. When they are older they may give her more anxiety still. The women who are worn and haggard-looking from their over-burdened lot, are everywhere. To expect or require from the home-makers, while the children are young, any outside care or burden is a sin. It is a very exceptional case which justifies such a woman in assuming other duties than those of her home, and, when it exists, it is almost always at the expense of her own family.

#### Close Quarters With a Wildcat.

A frightful encounter with a wildcat was had last night about midnight at a saloon on Mill street, by Charles Baxter. The ferocious beast was met in the cellar by Mr. Baxter. Baxter had a light in his hand, but a gust of wind extinguished it, and almost simultaneously he heard a hissing noise and then felt the animal's claws lacerating the flesh of his face and neck. The attack was so sudden and unexpected that he was for a time overcome. He soon recovered, however, and a terrible conflict ensued in the dark. The young man was not long in realizing his desperate situation. He clutched his assailant with both hands in a death-like grip and commenced ascending the steps. When near the top the animal wrenched itself from his hold and ran rapidly up the steps into a small apartment in the rear of the saloon known as the lamproom. Baxter called assistance, and in a few seconds the animal lay dead on the floor with a bullet buried in his brain. It proved to be a remarkably large one, and a desperate-looking beast even in death. How it came to be in the cellar is a mystery which no one seems anxious or competent to explain.—*Silver Cliff (Col.) Republican.*

### FOR THE LADIES.

#### Girl Postboys.

At every station in Finland, says the author of "Land of the Midnight Sun," I had a young girl for a driver; and these children of the North seemed not in the least afraid of me. My first driver's name was Ida Catherina. She gave me a silver ring, and was delighted when she saw it on my finger. I promised to bring her a gold one the following winter, and I kept my word. She was glad indeed, when at the end of the drive, after paying, I gave her a silver piece. Another driver, twelve years of age, was named Ida Carolina. The tire of one of our wheels became loose, but she was equal to the emergency; she alighted, blocked the wheel with a stone, went to a farmhouse and borrowed a few nails and a hammer, and with the aid of a farmer made everything right in a few minutes; she did not seem in the least put out by the accident; she chatted with me all the time, though I did not understand what she said, for I did not then know the Finnish language. She was a little beauty, with large blue eyes, thick, fair hair and rosy cheeks.

#### Marriage Customs of Australian Natives.

When a girl is betrothed her mother and aunts may not look at or speak to the man for the rest of his life, but if they meet him they squat down by the wayside and cover up their heads, and when he and they are obliged to speak in one another's presence they use a peculiar lingo, which they call "turn-tongue." This queer dialect is not used for concealment, for everybody understands it, and some examples of it show that it has much in common with the ordinary language. To give an idea of the state of formality into which life has come among these supposed free-and-easy savages, mention may be made of the duties of the bride-maid and groomsman. When the married pair have been taken to the new hut built for them, for the next two moons the groomsman and the husband sleep on one side of the fire, the bride-maid and the wife on the other, the new married couple not being allowed to speak to or to look at one another. The bride is called a "not-look-around," and the pair in this embarrassing position are a standing joke to the young people living near, who amuse themselves by peeping in and laughing at them.—*Nature.*

#### Fashion Notes.

Red and white make an admired combination for evening wear.

Æsthetic young ladies cling to the small sunflower floral garnitures.

Whether bodices are plain, gathered or plaited is a question of figure.

The most fashionable flower garnitures for ball dresses are of water lilies.

Velvet, plush, moire and satin all frequently appear in the same costume.

Ladies' riding hats are a little lower in the crown than they were last season.

Some large hats have the crowns completely surrounded with silk pompons.

Young and slender women prefer low round waists with belts for evening wear.

Ulsterettes reaching nearly to the knee take the place of long ulsters this season.

Heavy double box-plaited ruchings adorn the bottom of the skirt of many handsome costumes.

Rhine crystal ornaments are now made so fine as to simulate diamonds wonderfully well.

Red paper fishes with blue eyes are the latest novelty in Japanese hanging ornaments for rooms.

Long collars are worn by children, girls in their teens, young ladies, matrons and elderly women.

Ombre de Burmah is a new cloth for ladies' suits. It comes with a wide fancy border for trimming.

Some novel imported hats are made entirely of a thick network of crystals and beads, which in the evening glitter like a thousand colored gems.

Medium-sized fans are carried instead of the immensely large ones so lately popular. Beautiful evening fans are made of rose-tinted ostrich feathers, with mother-of-pearl handles. Portia fans are also shown, made of delicate mauve-tinted feathers, with sticks of chased silver.

A single wide ruche at the edge of the skirt is a favorite trimming for simple dresses. It is five or six inches wide and is laid in treble or quadruple box-plaits placed an inch apart. It is then stitched in the middle and the edges are allowed to fall forward and almost meet.

In the line of winter chapeau there are a few pronounced changes, which might be classed as exaggerated style. The "huge" poke takes the lead in society headgear. This style is very becoming to some faces, and particularly when the wearer tips the bonnet over the forehead.

#### "Brick" Pomeroy.

Of Brick Pomeroy, the well-known journalist, the *Troy Times* says: "Brick" Pomeroy is broke again. It is stated the cause of his failure is extravagance. Some time ago Pomeroy began the erection of a magnificent mansion in Denver, Col. Work on it is reported suspended, as also that he owes $20,000 on the mansion, borrowed money for building purposes. Pomeroy, since his advent to Colorado, has been identified with numerous mining and other enterprises. He is now the head and front of the so-called Atlantic and Pacific tunnel company. This company is entirely solvent and the work will proceed. Pomeroy went to Denver with less than $2, and in less than one year thereafter he had an income on the sales of mining stocks of fully $10,000 daily. Frequently his daily mail brought him from $15,000 to $20,000. All of this money has gone into the mines, except that which he has drawn in his extravagant operations. The probabilities are the Atlantic and Pacific tunnel enterprise will, in another year, place him on his feet again. It is well known that Pomeroy has no bad habits, neither drinks nor gambles.

The gladiole has hauled in its horns, and the mignonette has retired, and the tulip has rung down the curtain. Therefore the garden hose has been wound up and stowed in the carriage-house; and when the boy of the place wants to play on a passer and make him sad he has to resort to a bean-shooter.—*Puck.*

#### Our Legacies.

If some hand is quite still
That we have loved and kept in ours until
It grew so cold;
If all it held hath fallen from its hold
And it can do
No more, perhaps there are a few
Small threads which it held fast,
Until the last,
That we can gather up and weave along,
With patience strong
In love. If we can take
But some wee, single thread, for love's sweet sake,
And keep it beaten on the wheel
A trifle longer; feel
The same thread in our hands to add unto, and
Hold until our own grow cold,
We may take heart, above the wheel, and spin
With weak hands, which begin
Where those left off, and going on
Grow strong.
If we bend close to see
Just what the threads may be
Which filled the quiet hands,
Perhaps some strands
So golden, or so strong, may lie there still,
That we our empty hands may fill;
And even yet
May smile though still our eyes be wet.

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

An exchange asks "Do beets pay?" Dead-beats never pay.

It takes just three people to keep a secret properly, but two of the three must be dead.

In view of the buckwheat season the New Haven *Register* calls in a loud voice for scratching posts.

When six young ladies sit down to talk about a new dress pattern a small boy with a tin horn is a refuge for the weary.

"Are you feeling very ill?" asked the physician; "let me see your tongue, please." "It's no use, doctor," replied the poor patient; "no tongue can tell how bad I feel."

It is useless for physicians to argue against short-sleeved dresses. The Constitution of the United States says: "The right to bear arms shall not be infringed."—*Buffalo Express.*

No woman would be happy to be the only woman in the world and have all the men worship her. She wouldn't be satisfied. She'd want another woman or two to envy her.—*Boston Post.*

Young lady—"So you're better again, Mr. Grubbs?" "Well, no, miss. No, I can't say as I'm a bit better. Not a bit. I ain't maybe not quite so bad as I was, though. That's all I can say for it."

It is feared that the enormous manufacture of wooden toothpicks is utterly destroying the forests of America, but then the young man who spends all his salary for good clothes must have something to eat.—*Hawkeye.*

Until churches are furnished with mirrors women will continue to keep their bonnets on during the service. Without a looking-glass a bonnet once taken off could never be put on again. That is to say, we never saw or heard of such a thing.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Will you hold my baby while I look out for my baggage?" asked a woman of a railway employe in a Chicago depot, the other day. "No," said the man, "but I will hold your baggage while you look out for your baby." He held a baby for a woman once and she never came back for it, and that was what made him so careful.

Brown was abusing Smith violently on the sidewalk one night. Jones, who heard it from an upper window, yelled to Smith, "Knock him down!" The next day Jones and Smith met. "Why didn't you knock that man down?" asked Smith, "I hollered to you to do it." "Yes," said Smith, "and I would have hollered the same thing if I had been up there."—*Saturday Night.*

The Utica *Herald* has invented what it is pleased to call "a newspaper primer," and this is the way it alludes to a well known individual: "Here is a man who has just stopped his paper. What a miserable-looking creature he is! He looks as if he had been stealing sheep. How will he know what is going on, now that he has stopped his paper? He will borrow his neighbor's paper. One of these days he will break his leg, or be a candidate for office, and then the paper will say nothing about it. That will be treating him just right, will it not, little children?"

#### Preparing Cod for Market.

Salt cod-fish is a popular article of diet, but many who are fond of it have no idea of the method by which it is prepared. The principal industry of Newfoundland is the c

# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]



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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.


—The Oak Ridge Literary Society will play ten nights in a barroom this Thursday night the 22nd inst.

—Gen. Hancock has been in Currituck County, this State, shooting ducks.

—Glad to see the evidence of prosperity in the enlargement of the Kernersville *News*, a sprightly and well conducted weekly paper.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.—The January number of this excellent Southern magazine has just paid its regular monthly visit with a well stocked table of contents. We find a number of well written original articles, and the miscellaneous department is up to its usual standard. The print and paper is first-class. Subscription price $2 a year. Address the editors at Charlotte, N. C.

—The President made the following nominations on the 19th: Horace Gray, of Massachusetts, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States; Wm. Henry Trescott, of South Carolina, to be Special Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to the republics of Chili, Peru and Bolivia; George M. Dustin to be Attorney for the United States for the southern district of Alabama.

—It is stated that the cabinet will stand: Secretary of State, Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey; Secretary of the Treasury, Charles J. Folger, of New York; Secretary of War, Robert T. Lincoln, of Illinois; Secretary of the Navy, George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts; Postmaster-General, Timothy O. Howe, of Wisconsin; Secretary of the Interior, Jerome B. Chaffee, of Colorado; Attorney-General, Benjamin Harris Brewster, of Pennsylvania.

OUR CONGRESSMEN.—Gen. Scales introduced bills to abolish all internal revenue offices and taxes; to provide for erecting a United States court house and postoffice building at Greensboro; to refund certain taxes to ex-Confederates; giving equal rights and privileges to all denominations in the Indian territory; to abolish all taxes on brandy made from fruit; to refund to distillers of fruit certain taxes; for the relief of James L. Cardwell.

Col. Armfield introduced bills for the relief of James Burke; to repeal taxes on distilled spirits, tobacco, etc.; in relation to trade marts.

Gov. Vance introduced bills in relation to coinage; trade dollars; Cherokee Indians; and to repeal the duty on salt; for the relief of Pickney Rollins, Mrs. Ushur, Warren Sams, Walter H. Stevens, Lewis Gentry, Jacob Hooper, E. Haile; establishing a signal station on Mt. Mitchell; about patents; pension laws; promotions in the navy; for a public United States mail building at Asheville.

Mr. Latham—For the relief of John R. Galt.

Gen. Cox—For the relief of Christopher Holt; to repeal the internal revenue taxes.

Mr. Dowd—To erect a public building at Charlotte; to prevent frauds in bidding for the conveying the mails, &c., for the relief of Bryan Tyson.—*News-Observer.*

COMMISSIONER RAUM'S REPORT.—We give below the civil service suggestions of Internal Revenue Commissioner Raum. We have no doubt that if the suggestions are carried out, they would give general satisfaction to the public. We would recommend them to the favorable consideration of our members of Congress. Much has been said concerning the obnoxious features in the Revenue system, but the reform contemplated we have no doubt would work well.

1. The establishment of a term of office for four years for subordinate officers, clerks, and employees.

2. Requiring all applicants for appointment to be well endorsed as to character, and to stand a proper examination as to attainments.

3. A temporary appointment for one year, on trial.

4. If found worthy, the temporary officer or clerk to be appointed for three years, the balance of a regular term of four years.

5. The officer or clerk to be eligible for re-appointment.

6. As a stimulus to the exercise of marked capacity, fidelity and zeal in the service, the pay of 10 per cent. of the clerks of each bureau to be increased 5 per cent. upon proper certificates at the commencement of each fiscal year.

7. Promotions to be upon merit, ascertained by examination and certified to by the head of the bureau.

8. Causes for removal to be dishonesty, incapacity, neglect of duty, insubordination, intemperance, immorality, or inability.

10. Subordinate officers, clerks, and employees, retired, without fault, after a service of four years, to receive retiring pay, equal to one month's pay for each year and *pro rata* for each fraction of a year of service.

## FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of Goldsboro Messenger.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.

TWO DAYS IN CONGRESS—THE CABINET

A large number of bills was introduced in the Senate yesterday and to-day. One of these, by Mr. Edmunds, was to pay the expenses of President Garfield's funeral. It authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to pay all necessary and reasonable expenses, but provides that the amount shall not exceed $10,000. Mr. Edmunds also introduced the bill punishing bigamy in the District and the Territories which was introduced in the 45th Congress.

In executive session, Monday, the Senate confirmed without debate the nomination of ex-Senator Frelinghuysen for Secretary of State. Knowing ones say no other Cabinet appointment will be made before the Christmas recess. Others assert that Brewster will be presented in a day or two for Attorney-General, and that other names will follow, but at a time until the Cabinet is wholly reconstructed. There is an *on dit* that Frye will resign his senatorship to Blaine and accept the Attorney-Generalship in the Cabinet. It is both affirmed and denied to-day that James will leave the Post Office Department on January 1. If he can find suitable men, Mr. Arthur would do just as well to fix his Cabinet all at once. The notion that this course would savor of precipitancy is illusory. Everybody expects the President to have about him men of his own choice. He is simply making it harder to get his counsellors in full sympathy with himself by this delay. It deceives nobody; the stalwart ostrich-head is under the sand, but the body is in open view.

NEARLY A THOUSAND BILLS

were thrown wildly into the House to-day to go to the various committies when appointed. Thence most of them will either never emerge at all or only as measures reported against to be brought of anew in the succeeding Congress if their authors hold over. A few of the more notable titles are thus outlined: To repeal revenue tax on matches, snuff, cigars, bank-checques, spirits distilled from fruits; to regulate Chinese immigration under treaty; asserting House prerogative to originate all revenue measures and providing for revision of tariff and internal revenue laws, by Mr. Phelps; by the same for importations free of all maetrial used in building vessels engaged in foreign or domestic trade; by Mr. Speer, to prevent general legislation on appropriation bills; by Mr. Marsh, authorizing taxation by States of United States legal tender notes; by Mr. Henderson, providing for an inter-State commerce commission; by Mr. Sherman, to apportion representation in Congress (fixing number of representatives at 322); by Mr. Townsend, concerning admission of Territories as States, and prohibiting it until the population is equal to that of a Congressional District; by Mr. Morrison, to reduce duties on imported goods ten per cent.

In the Senate to-day Mr. Logan reported from the committee on military affairs with amendments the bill placing Gen. Grant on the retired list. [Another big hole in the Treasury, all for loyal sentimentalism.]

T. B. Keogh, who spends most of his time in Washington, expresses himself very hopefully of the Republican future in North Carolina. They say he is setting his cap for the Governorship. Mott and Cooper have been here. The hope of the radicals is in a Mahone movement in North Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Tennessee, Arkansas and Texas. Leach is relied upon in the first-named commonwealth. They draw consolation from what they call his non committal card concerning the editorship of the proposed new daily in Raleigh. C. W. H.

### Richmond & Danville Railroad.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Richmond & Danville Road held in Richmond last week, Col. Buford read his report to the meeting, and printed copies of the reports of the auditor and general manager were distributed to those present. We regret that our space will not allow us to give even a general synopsis of the transactions of the corporation in its several branches. As it more immediately concerns our people, however, we give the following particulars as to the North Carolina Division: The earnings from general freights were $428,576; from passengers, $238,850.78; from express freights, $17,250.02; from mails, $51,165.38; from miscellaneous sources, $11,953.82; total earnings, $747,805.59. Expenses of maintenance and operation, $465,417; total net revenue from same $993,591.61. After deducting interest on funded debt, R & D R R interest on floating debt, R & D R R rental of Piedmont R R, and rental of N C R R, amounting to $581,718.51, the balance of excess of revenues over expenses and liabilities for the year amounts to $411,873.10. The increased earnings of the N. C. Division, the present fiscal year over the last, has been $115,449.12. The report as far as it relates to the management of the N C Division reflects great credit upon Col A B Andrews, the efficient superintendent, whose abitities as a railroad manager entitle him to rank with any in the country.—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

—The committee appointed to investigate the conduct of the 9th Massachusetts regiment during its recent trip to Yorktown find that offences cited as simple intoxication, disobedience of orders, and unsoldierly and ungentlemanly conduct are true against twenty members of the regiment, but that, according to the testimony of officers and soldiers, more serious charges of stealing cheap jewelry, insulting white girls on the sircet, striking horses and carriages, and misbehavior at Libby prison, have not been substantiated. Orders have been issued by the commander-in-chief of militia for the summary dismissal of offenders and the regiment be directed not to leave its armory in uniform until the spring parade.

## The Guiteau Trial.

The following will give the reader an idea of the Guiteau trial during the week. Not much progress made, only that his chances of acquittal are growing less:

TUESDAY 13TH.

Dr. Spitzka again took the stand, and Mr. Corkhill handed the witness a diagram of a head and asked him to explain to the jury the peculiarities of the prisoner's head, assuming that the diagram represented the prisoner's head. Dr. Spitzka, having asked for a piece of paper, and, enlarging the diagram a little, explained it to the jury, repeating that the inequality in the two sides of the head was about three times as great as normal.

"Do you believe that, Corkhill?" cried out the prisoner. The District-Attorney disdained to make a reply, when the prisoner shouted: "I have been digging up your record, Corkhill, and it stinks worse than old mackerel."

Referring to his interview with Guiteau in jail, Spitzka said the prisoner related to him a remarkable dream, which he (the witness) considered consistent with the other features of the case. He had dreamed that he was at the White House, holding a reception.

"It was about a week ago," interrupted the prisoner. "It kept me awake nearly all night, too. I thought it was an immense affair."

During a lull in the examination Guiteau, who had been looking over a newspaper, spoke up and said: "I see the crank Talmage, of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, has been getting off some of his ideas about this case. I believe he is the man who has been before the synod for lying. I also believe he is the man who is a sort of tender for a house of prostitution in New York, and went over to Europe in that case. I have got my eye on two or three other cranks, and if they don't look out, will give them a free notice, too. The high-toned, decent part of the American people are settling down, but there are a few cranks who persist in talking about it."

In reply to Mr. Scoville the witness said insane people might be very wicked.

Mrs. Scoville here rose in her seat and said "I should like to ask if a person can be born insane?"

"You are not an attorney in this case," shouted Guiteau, "and you better keep quiet."

The doctor replied to Mrs. Scoville that that would be imbecility, and not insanity; it could be developed into insanity.

The witness said that uncontrollable impulse by itself did not constitute a form of insanity by itself. It was a symptom. Some of the facts of Guiteau's crime, as claimed by the prosecution, having been submitted to the witness, in a hypothetical form, he replied that it did not indicate an uncontrollable impulse.

"Judge, if you please," said the prisoner, "I object to the word impulse. It was a pressure." Turning to the witness, the prisoner said: "Doctor, there was an irresistible pressure, not impulse, but a pressure grinding on me all the time, to remove the President. With that statement I would like to hear the doctor's answer."

Henry Wood, railway manager, of Philadelphia, was next put on the stand, and testified to meeting Guiteau in Philadelphia before his separation with his wife. While the witness was testifying, Guiteau said: "He's a man that knew my wife in Philadelphia long before I did. You can draw you own inference."

The witness went to New York to see Guiteau in reference to the troubles between him and his wife. Guiteau said his wife was a good woman.

"I believed at that time she was," said the prisoner, "but we have got the record now showing that she is not much better than a street woman. We've got the proof of it, too. I want her to come on the stand."

WEDNESDAY 14th.

WASHINGTON, December 14.—Mr. Collier took the stand again this morning, and testified that he had never detected any signs of insanity in Guiteau, and in his opinion the prisoner was perfectly competent to distinguish between right and wrong.

J. M. Justice, a lawyer of Logansport, Indiana, met the prisoner in 1878. The prisoner was selling a little book—the life of Moody. Guiteau interrupted, saying the witness was mixing him up with somebody. The witness continued, but Guiteau interrupted him, and wanted to know if he could identify him as the man.

Witness—"I think I can."

Guiteau—"Can you swear to it?"

Witness—"I can."

Guiteau—"You are a liar, sir; a miserable liar. That's the best way to dispose of you, sir."

The witness, continuing, said the prisoner remained in Logansport three weeks, selling his book.

Guiteau continually interjected his abusive comments, and finally shouted out, "You miserable whelp! to come here and make me out a book agent. I was preaching the gospel, and sold my own productions." In a few minutes, turning to Mr. Scoville, he said: "Oh, cut this fool short. He is lying all through. Don't waste time on him."

On cross-examination Dr. Withrow, a witness, said that in conversation Guiteau was critical and caustic rather than kind and consenting

The Prisoner—I will help you out. I generally took part in whatever the subject of discussion was. My mind was gritty. That is the nature of my mind—gritty. I make my words sharp and pointed. There is no sentiment of nonsense about me. If there were I would probably get through the world better. I don't go in for shamming; I do everything straight." "While in Boston," continued the prisoner, "I attended Dr. Withrow's church regularly. I was round the Christian Association regularly, and the Christian Union regularly, and I associated with high-toned Christian people. I say this for Corkhill's benefit, on the ground of total depravity. I always have associated with high-toned people. I don't know any dead beats or disreputable people of either sex."

[After a pause.] "The object of this kind of examination is to settle this question. Did I know I was doing wrong? My answer is that I don't care whether I knew I was doing wrong or not. My free agency was destroyed and I hadn't any choice, and I will take my chance with this court and this jury and the Lord on that point. The question is not whether I was insane five years ago, but whether I was a free agent at the time I killed the President. That kills your theory. That is the question for the court to pass upon. It is not a question of right or wrong, but of a free agency. I am not here to save my neck from the gallows. I am here for right, for justice, for vindication. That is all I have got for that. When I go before the jury I am going to talk to them on that. That is simply an incidental speech to put in the time." [Laughter.]

Charles A. Bryan, a clerk of the Equitable Life Insurance Company of New York, testified to several attempts made by Guiteau to borrow from him, but without success. Guiteau spoke of his familiarity with "Jim" Blaine and other leading men of the Republican party.

The Prisoner—"That is false. I never spoke of him except as 'Mr.' Blaine or 'Secretary' Blaine. I asked you for money two or three times, and you gave it to me. What is the use of lying about it? (To the court, on being reproved for interrupting the witness.) When a man comes here and makes a statement which I know is wholly false, I say to him, 'That's false;' if he persists, I say to him, 'You are a liar;' and if he still persists, I say to him, 'You are an infernal whelp.' That is as far as I go. That is equal to the barroom language of consigning a man down below."

THURSDAY 15TH.

Guiteau frequently interrupted Gen. Reynolds, a witness, contradicting and insulting the witness. At one time he shouted out: "I would have been hung one hundred times last July but for the national troops, and all through your lying and Corkhill's. I'm going to get even with both of you, too."

"My life would have been snuffed out at the depot that morning if God Almighty had not protected me. I was thinking about it this morning when I awoke, and it seemed to me that that act was the most audacious thing a man could do—to shoot down the President, surrounded by cabinet officers and the police. I would not do it again for a million dollars. But I was in such a desperate state of mind under the pressure upon me that I could not have resisted it if I were to be shot the next moment. My free agency was destroyed."

The District Attorney called as the next witness Mrs. Anna Dunmire, the prisoner's divorced wife. As some of the spectators were trying to leave the court-room at this juncture the prisoner encouraged them to remain, saying there would be no "smut" in the examination of the witness. Then he broke out in denunciation of the District Attorney for calling her as a witness, and said, "If he was not a low, mean whelp, he would not do it." Then he said: "This lady is married and has children, and it is an outrage for Corkhill to be permitted to call her and dig up her reputation, which I will have to do if she attempts to do me any harm. I ask the court to stop this man Corkhill. He is an old hog. He has no conscience or character, or sense, and he is using his official position to traduce this lady. If I were President of the United States I would kick that man out of office in two hours. I want to make a speech to President Arthur. There are scores of first-class lawyers in New York city whom he knows, high-toned, Christian, conscientious men, any one of whom would be a hundred thousand times better than Corkhill. I ask President Arthur as a personal favor and in the name of the Republican party to kick this man out of office at once. I made Gen. Arthur President, and I have a right to make this personal request of him. If he is the man I take him for he will act upon it."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 18.—Though there were a number of callers at the jail to-day, but few were allowed to see Guiteau. Guiteau, in conversation to-day, said he had foiled Col. Corkhill in regard to his threatened "tearing up" of Mrs. Dunmire, his former wife, in case she took the stand against him. It is understood the real reason why Guiteau acted so quietly while Mrs. Dunmire was on the stand was because of the threats made by Mr. Dunmire, who told several he intended to kill Guiteau if he insulted his wife. This threat was communicated to the prisoner by one of the guards at the jail on Thursday morning.

### Iron Ore Prodnction in Maryland and Virginia.

The production of iron ore in the United States during the year ended June 30, 1880, was 7,061,829 tons worth $20,470,756, besides an irregular product by persons not regularly engaged in mining of 909,877 tons ore. Number of men and boys employed 31,668, receiving wages of $9,538,117. Five counties of Maryland report thirteen mining establishments, producing in the census year 39,620 tons of ore, worth $421,691, employing 329 men and boys at $61,138 in wages. Maryland, by the census of 1870, ranked seventh as a producer of iron ore, and Virginia twelfth, but the census of 1880, places Maryland in the ninth place and raises Virginia to the eighth place, Alabama, which had no rank at all in 1870, taking the seventh place in 1880. The States lead in the order—Pennsylvania, Michigan, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Missouri, Alabama, &c. Virginia produced in the last year produced in her 26 establishments reported 182,326 tons, worth $438,836, giving employment to 939 men and boys, who earned $186,279 in wages.

—There were heavy gales and heavy rains throughout England on Saturday and Sunday. Many houses were unroofed and partly demolished, rivers overflowed and trees prostrated.

—The full text of the Sherman funding bill, as amended by the Senate finance committee and reported from that committee to the Senate, is as follows: "Be it enacted, &c., That the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized to receive at the treasury, and at the office of any assistant treasurer of the United States, lawful money of the United States to the amount of $50, or any multiple of that sum, or any bonds of the United States bearing 3½ per cent. interest, and to issue in exchange thereof an equal amount of registered or coupon bonds of the United States of the denominations of fifty, one hundred, five hundred, one thousand and ten thousand dollars, of such form as he may prescribe, bearing interest at the rate of 3 per centum per annum, payable either quarterly or semi-annualy at the treasury of the United States. Such bonds shall be payable at the pleasure of the United States after January 1st, 1887, the order of their payment to be determined by law, or, in the absence of such legislation by rules and regulations to be prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury. The money deposited under this act shall be promptly applied soleiy to the redemption of the United States bearing three-and-a-half per centum interest; the aggregate amount of deposits made and bonds issued under this act shall not exceed the sum of $200,000,000. The amount of lawful money so received on deposits as aforesaid shall not exceed at any time the sum of $25,000,000. —*News Observer.*

### The Title of the Western North Carolina Railroad.

A bill in equity has been filed with Mr. E. K. P. Osborne, clerk in this city of the United States District Court, by Judge Schenck, attorney for the Associated Railways of Virginia and the Carolinas, against the county commissioners and sheriffs of Burke, McDowell and Buncombe counties, the Western North Carolina Railroad, D. A. Jenkins, trustee, Thomas J. Jarvis, J. M. Worth and W. P. Roberts. Notices have also been served that a motion will be made on Tuesday next in the United States District Court for an injunction against the collection of State and county taxes from the Western North Carolina Railroad.

The object of the bill and the injunction is, as far as can be gathered, to prevent the collection of State and county taxes from the road. The county authorities of Burke, McDowell and Buncombe having, it is learned, made a demand for the taxes which was refused, took legal steps towards collection. They have, it is said, applied for a receiver of the road. The bill in equity sets forth the claim that the title of the Western North Carolina Railroad is still in the State, not having yet passed to the road by the fulfillment of the conditions of the contract.

### The Fayetteville and Winston R. R.

High Point Letter to Fayetteville Examiner.

During the last session of the Legislature a charter was granted under the above name for a railroad from Fayetteville *via* Deep River and High Point to Winston. We understand the parties interested in this charter have been at work very quietly the past summer locating a road through the above named section; also to Mt. Airy and the Yadkin Valley. The matter is in charge of Col. Farnum, who procured the charter, and work will commence at once. Col. Farnum, with a party of friends from the north, one of whom is a civil engineer, have been over a large portion of the line the past week, and are now arranging to commence the work. The party arrived at High Point Friday afternoon from Fayetteville, and left Saturday morning for Winston. They are to visit the mountain section next week. This party is composed of men who understand their business, and if their plans are carried out in the mountain section the Fayetteville and Winston Railroad will be of great importance to the interest of this State, especially so to the section through which it passes, also Fayetteville and its southern and western connections.

### Pensions.

The New York *Post*, republican, says: "Congress can undoubtedly repeal the Arrears Act and stop all further payments under its provisions. Another question is whether the many millions of dollars already paid out on account of arrears of pensions could be recovered, so that those pensioners who have not received any arrears and those who have, be put upon an equal footing. The most practicable method would seem to be to treat the sums already paid to certain pensioners for arrears as payments in advance and deduct them from the sums still coming to those pensioners as regular annuities, so that if a pensioner has received a sum for arrears covering five years, he would receive no pension for the next five years, which at the end of that period will put him on an equal footing with those having received no arrears at all. At any rate something should be done to avert the consequences of a piece of legislation which owed its adoption to the most disgraceful race of demagoguery between the two political parties on record.

—There are fifty-six cotton seed mills in the United States, most of which are situated in the Southwestern States. These mills produce 15,000,000 gallons cotton seed oil, of which 10,000,000 gallons are sent to France, and there mixed with about one-third of olive oil, to be returned to us from Bordeaux and other French ports either as pure salad oil or in the sardines cooked in oil, of which so many boxes are exported to the United States. The remaining 5,000,000,000 gallons of cottonseed oil are used at home, but in what way it would be more difficult to trace. The cottonseed cake, after the oil is expressed, is largely used in England for the feeding and fatting of cattle.—*Messenger.*

—Robert Matthews, an aged and well known citizen of Stokes, died near Germanton on Monday night, the 12th.

—Reidsville *Times*: Three negroes, two men and a woman, were sentenced last Monday week at Wentworth, by Judge Gudger, to be hung in Rockingham county on Friday, the 13th of January, 1882. They will be hung for the murder of Nash Carter, colored, the husband of Tilda Carter, the woman under sentence. The deed was done last December, the Friday night before the big snow. Lust was the cause. Four negroes in all were engaged in the plot, but Alf Webster, the fourth, turned State's evidence and saved his neck.

—Jas. Odell, of Gray's Chapel, Randolph county, is 84 years old, but gets around about as lively as does his son, Capt. J. M. Odell, of the Concord factory. He has voted for every President of the United States since 1820. He was born in Pennsylvania, and when a young man walked all the way to this State, where he has since been living. At the time of his birth there was not a railroad in the United States. What wonderful changes he has witnessed.

—The Raleigh *News-Observer* says. Commissioner Raum's report shows that North Carolina last year paid into the Federal Treasury for internal revenue taxes $2,460,440. The expenses of collecting it were $436,104 98. The entire expense of running the State government of North Carolina is less than $230,000. See the difference. The collections in the 6th district were $499,455.08; the expenses of collecting it were $268,324.38.


### A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe."—*Cairo Bulletin.*


—Last summer, a lawyer of Norwich, Conn., busied himself in examining all the railroad stations in the State. He has now instituted suits to recover the penalty of $100 for each station not provided with water-closets for the use of passengers.

—The Grand Jury at Washington, D. C., on Saturday indicted Frederick B. Lilley, ex-Deputy Auditor of the Post Office Department, and George B. Brott, mail contractor. The former is indicted for receiving money to influence his official action, and the other for bribing a public officer.

—The nomination of Benjamin Harris Brewster, of Pennsylvania, for Attorney-General, was unanimously confirmed by the Senate on the 19th; as was that of J. C. Bancroft Davis to be Assistant Secretary of State.


### Annoyance Avoided.

Gray hairs are honorable but their premature appearance is annoying. Parker's Hair Balsam prevents the annoyance by promptly restoring the youthful color.

### Living Witnesses.

The hundreds of hearty, and healthy looking men, women and children, that have been rescued from beds of pain, sickness and well nigh death by Parker's Ginger Tonic are the best evidences in the world of its sterling merit and worth. You will find such in almost every community.

$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.—A new supply of Albums at SALEM BOOKSTORE.


### SALEM MARKETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, (white) per bush | $1 60 to $1 60 |
| Wheat, (red) " " | 1 20 to 1 20 |
| Corn, per bushel | 75 to 90 |
| Oats, " " | 50 to 70 |
| Rye, " " | 0 00 to 00 |
| Barley, per bush | 00 to 00 |
| Flour, per hundred | 3 25 to 3 75 |
| Peas, (col'd,) per bushel | 60 to 75 |
| Peas, (white,) " " | 70 to 80 |
| Beans, (col'd,) " " | 00 to 00 |
| Beans, (white,) " " | 00 to 00 |
| Onion Setts, per bushel | 0 00 to 00 |
| Pork | 8 to 10 |
| Country Meat, (hog round,) | 09 to 13 |
| " Hams' | 14 to 15 |
| Green Apples per bushel | 50 to 0 80 |
| Eggs, per dozen | 10 to 12 |
| Butter, per pound | 15 to 20 |
| Tallow, " " | 6 to 8 |
| Beeswax, " " | 21 to 21 |
| Flax Seed, per bushel | 80 to 0 90 |
| Potatoes, Irish, per bush | 70 to 1 00 |
| Potatoes, sweet, " " | 75 to 80 |
| Cabbage, per pound | 00 to 0 |
| Chickens, per dozen | 1 50 to 2 00 |
| Hay, per hundred | 70 to 75 |
| Fodder, per hundred bdls | 00 to 00 |
| Shucks, per hundred lbs | 00 to 00 |
| Blackberries | 9 to 12 |
| Whortleberries | 8 to 10 |
| Dried Cherries | 9 to 18 |
| Dried Apples | 4 to 06 |

### Winston Tobacco Market.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lugs Common Red | 4 50 to 5 50 |
| " Good | 5 50 to 6 50 |
| " Bright | 6 00 to 7 00 |
| " Good | 8 50 to 9 00 |
| " Fine | 10 00 to 15 00 |
| Fillers Common | 6 00 to 7 00 |
| " Good | 9 00 to 10 00 |
| " Fine | 11 00 to 14 00 |
| Wrappers Common | 15 00 to 20 00 |
| " Good | 30 00 to 40 00 |
| " Fine | 40 00 to 50 00 |
| " Fancy | 60 00 to 75 00 |

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. A perfect dressing, elegantly perfumed and harmless. Removes dandruff, restores natural color and prevents baldness. 50 cents and $1 sizes at druggists.

FLORESTON COLOGNE. An exquisitely fine, great perfume with exceptionally lasting properties. 25 and 75 cents.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

An Invigorating Medicine that Never Intoxicates. This delicious combination of Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and many other of the best vegetable remedies known, cures all disorders of the bowels, stomach, liver, kidneys and lungs, & is

The Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are suffering from Female Complaints, Nervousness, Wakefulness, Rheumatism Dyspepsia, age or any disease or infirmity, take Parker's Ginger Tonic. It will strengthen brain and body and give you new life and vigor.

100 DOLLARS

Paid for anything injurious found in Ginger Tonic or for a failure to help or cure.

50c. and $1 sizes at dealers in drugs. Large saving buying $1 Size. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., 163 Wm. St., N. Y.

BROWN'S IRON A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms*, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by BROWN CHEMICAL Co. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

Rheumatism

Neuralgia, Sprains,

Pain in the Back and Side.

There is nothing more painful than these diseases; but the pain can be removed and the disease cured by use of **Perry Davis' Pain Killer.**

**This remedy is not a cheap Benzine or Petroleum product that must be kept away from fire or heat to avoid danger of explosion, nor is it an untried experiment that may do more harm than good.**

**Pain Killer** has been in constant use for forty years, and the universal testimony from all parts of the world is, **it never fails.** It not only effects a permanent cure, but it relieves pain almost instantaneously. Being a purely vegetable remedy, it is safe in the hands of the most inexperienced.

The record of cures by the use of PAIN KILLER would fill volumes. The following extracts from letters received show what those who have tried it think:

Edgar Cady, Owatonna, Minn., says:
About a year since my wife became subject to severe suffering from rheumatism. Our resort was to the PAIN KILLER, which speedily relieved her.

Charles Powell writes from the Sailors' Home, London:
I had been afflicted three years with neuralgia and violent spasms of the stomach. The doctors at Westminster Hospital gave up my case in despair. I tried your PAIN KILLER, and it gave me immediate relief. I have regained my strength, and am now able to follow my usual occupation.

G. H. Walworth, Saco, Me., writes:
I experienced immediate relief from pain in the side by the use of your PAIN KILLER.

E. York says:
I have used your PAIN KILLER for rheumatism, and have received great benefit.

Barton Seaman says:
Have used PAIN KILLER for thirty years, and have found it a never-failing remedy for rheumatism and lameness.

Mr. Burditt writes:
It never fails to give relief in cases of rheumatism.

Phil. Gilbert, Somerset, Pa., writes:
From actual use, I know your PAIN KILLER is the best medicine I can get.

All druggists keep PAIN KILLER. Its price is so low that it is within the reach of all, and it will save many times its cost in doctors' bills. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

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ON F. STREET,

WASHINGTON, D. C

(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)

Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.


FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

**The Revised Testament.**—A few copies of the Revised Testament at the Salem Bookstore. All should have a copy. A very good "old and new version on opposite pages" edition.


THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

Now stands confessedly at the head of Philadelphia journalism in all that makes a thoroughly complete, general and family newspaper. It is more complete in its news, in its special correspondence, in its varied contributions on all subjects of popular interest, and in all the qualities of a newspaper for the family circle and for the business man any of its contemporaries, because its facilities and resources are equal to every first-class national journal.

"THE WEEKLY TIMES" has nearly doubled its former large circulation during the year. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, liberal provision is made for literary, dramatic and musical matters, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed.

THE "ANNALS OF THE WAR" embracing chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the war of the rebellion, are a valuable feature of the paper and have become a recognized depository of such matters, whether from Northern or Southern sources. This department, as well as all others will be kept up to the high standard of former years.

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THE SUNDAY EDITION—Double sheet, eight pages. The best known and most accomplished writers contribute to its columns every week. Two Dollars a year, postage free. Single copies, Four cents.

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SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LARD, AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity.

Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage, we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE & CO.

West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.

Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN

Mustang Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG

Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of a valuable horse or ox restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as

Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Disease, Foot Rot, Screw Worms, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

If you are a victim of indiscretion, exposure, night work, or have injured yourself by self-abuse, use Hop Bitters.
If you are young and single, or old or married, single or childless, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.
Whenever you are sick, whether you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.
HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narc

# The People's Press.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1881.


## LOCAL ITEMS.

—Sunday is Christmas.

—Emberday yesterday, 22nd.

—New Moon on Tuesday, 20th.

—Winter commences to-day, 22nd.

—The days of the Christmas turkey are numbered.

—Five cents a copy for our Holiday Supplement to non-subscribers.

—We acknowledge receipt of catalogue of Bingham School.

—New hitching posts have been put in front of H. W. Fries' store.

OVER 50 VARIETIES of fine French Candies; at BURCH'S.

—Sunday was a real spring-like day; warm enough to bring out the honey bees.

—A drove of turkeys were brought to Winston last week and brought good prices.

—Fresh fish, among them some fine rock, were peddled about town last Friday.

—A good mare belonging to Samuel Lambeth, of Davidson County, died last week.

HOLIDAY GOODS at the Salem Bookstore.

—The Stock Law election in Abbott's Creek Township, went for Stock Law, two votes to every one against it.

—Robert Baily has opened a chair factory near this place. His chairs are well made and find a ready sale.

☞ See notices of sales of whiskey, brandy etc., seized for violation of U. S. Revenue laws.

—We see from posters, that the contract for building a bridge across South Fork, at Noah Hines, will be let out on December 31st,

—Last week Mrs. Lithia Frazier, a widow, living near James Crews', was found dead in bed.

—The Christmas Entertainment of Salem Boys' School will take place to-day (Thursday), at 1 o'clock, P. M., in the Moravian church.

FIRE CRACKERS and Fire works very low, at BURCH'S.

—R. E. Talley, we learn, has been removed as keeper of the County Poor House, and Alvanus Waggoner appointed in his place.

—Pedestrians complain of the ugly mud holes in the vicinity of the race bridge. The road between the race and the bridge should be attended to in time.

—Bosco, the magician performed to good houses on Friday and Saturday nights of last week, and Monday night of this week. A few were lucky enough to draw presents, and a great many were not.

FANCY GOODS for the Christmas Holidays at Salem Bookstore.

—We learn that M. S. Crews, of Stokes County, was stabbed while in Winston, on last Thursday night. We did not learn any of the particulars, only that the wound was not dangerous.

—Calvin Hauser has a good sized water melon, in a perfect state of preservation. He intends keeping it until it decays, for the seed. He says the seeds are much better for planting when taken in that way.

—Some of the street lamps have reflectors placed in them above the light. If reflectors were placed in them so as to throw the light over those holes in the side walk on Main street, it would be a capital idea.

FRESH CREAM CHOCOLATE and CREAM COCOANUT, at BURCH'S.

—Waughtown has a blacksmith, who is also a dentist. He uses his pincers for forceps. Bill Powell, who has tried him, says he takes a tooth out all right, but he thinks the operation would be less painful if he would cut the gum around the tooth before drawing it.

—The gold watch prize, offered by Bosco, the magician, to be given to the handsomest lady in the Opera House on Monday night, was awarded by the committe appointed to choose, to Miss Della Masten, daughter of the late Col. Joseph Masten, of Winston.

BASKETS,—a new lot just received at the Salem Bookstore.

PERSONALS.—T. R. Purnell spent several days with us the latter part of last week and the first of this. He returned home on Tuesday.

W. C. Crist paid a flying visit to his old home on Tuesday, returning to his duties in Greensboro same day.

Mrs E T Clemmons arrived yesterday, and will spend the holidays with relatives and friends here

SEEDLESS RAISINS, Currants and Citron, at BURCH'S.

—Samuel Parker, who has been living in Kansas for the past nineteen years, passed through this place on Thursday last on his way to Mt. Airy, where he goes to visit relatives and friends. Mr. Parker informed us that Lee Swaim, formerly of Guilford County, near Kernersville, now living in Brown county, Kansas, raised 6,000 bushels of corn there last season.

—Call and see the pretty goods suitable for Christmas presents at the Salem Bookstore.

—The Greensboro *Bugle* says that a man with several *aliases* canvassed that town last week for subscriptions to books, magazines, &c., and succeeded in collecting considerable money from the citizens. It turns out that he was a swindler. When a stranger offers you an article for what you know is below the regular price, you had better get the article before you pay for it.

CHRISTMAS TOYS of all kinds at lowest prices, at BURCH'S.

—The following officers were elected to serve one year in Salem and Winston Lodge, K. & L. of Honor:

T. B. Douthit, Protector.
Mrs. A. S. Vogler, Vice Protector.
J. Q. A. Barham, Chaplain.
I. H. Nelson, Sec. and Fin. Sec.
A. C. Vogler, Treasurer
Miss M. A. Vogler, Guardian.
W. E. Axum, Sentinel.
M. W. Norfleet, Past Protector.
R. D. Hay, Medical Examiner.

—The weight of hogs, which we have been able to obtain since last week's issue is as follows:

Calvin Hauser, one hog, weighing 285 pounds.

George Hege, 2 hogs, 410 and 330 pounds.

Edward Peterson, two hogs, 11 months old, 230 and 240 pounds.

J. E. Kimel, five hogs, four of them 14th months old, 1,260 pounds; the other 11 months old, 320 pounds.

Israel Nissen, five hogs, 1,055 pounds, and average of 211 pounds.

P. C. Jones, Panther Creek, Yadkin County, one hog, 580 pounds.

N. T. Shore, two hogs, 216 and 236 pounds.

T. Vogler, two hogs, 246 and 294 pounds.

SALEM ACADEMY.—On Saturday evening last we examined the beautiful and varied display of needle-work, panel painting and object drawing, on exhibition. The display was very creditable and for the short time of introduction, the success was most gratifying to all concerned. The room is neatly fitted up, and everything calculated to show the work to the best advantage. We congratulate Miss Siewers on her successful display.

### BINGHAM SCHOOL.

We are in receipt of catalogue of Bingham School for 1881 containing the names of 258 pupils, 112 of whom are from outside of North Carolina. There has been a steady increase in numbers since 1876. Within the last five years 23 localities, 20 States of the Union and 3 Foreign countries, South America, Europe and Aisia, have been represented. We are glad to see a North Carolina School surpassing any similar enterprise in the whole South. See advertisement.

### Academy Concert.

The concert, introducing the Christmas holidays in Salem Academy, takes place this, Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock. The following programme will be observed:

PART FIRST.

1. Chorus. Borne by memory on bright golden pinions. Nabuco.—*Verdi.*
Singing Class.
2. Fantaisie facile pour deux pianos, a huit mains, de l'opera Oberon, arranged by *H. Alberti.*
Misses L. Lineback, Branner, L. Kirkpatrick and L. Morehead
3. Blissful dreams come stealing o'er me. Song.—*F. Abt.*
Miss Waugh.
4. Morceau Brilliant. Dis-moi si tu m'aimes.—*D'Anna.*
Miss Parker.
5. Madre Pietosa Vergine. La Forza del Destino. Cavatina and Chorus.—*Verdi.*
Miss Lineback.
6. Andante de Salon sur le finale de l'opera Lucie de Lammermoor.—*Ascher.*
Miss Hunter.
7. Polonaise for eight hands.—*L. Gobbaerts.*
Misses M. Jones, Pace, E. Smith & Vest.
8. The Raft. Song.—*Pinsuti.*
Miss Parker.
9. Fantaisie de Concert, pour Piano et Melodium. La Favorita.—*Ketterer and Durand.*
Miss Lineback and Sig. D'Anna.

PART SECOND.

1. Chorus. Hark! music swelling. Semiramide.—*Rossini.*
Singing Class.
2. Grande Valse Brillante par Schulhoff, for two pianos, arranged by *A. Horn.*
Misses Patterson, M. Johnston, E. Morehead and Hunter.
3. Convien partir. Romanza. La Figlia del Reggimento.—*Donizetti.*
Miss Stewart.
4. Overture for four hands. Midsummer Night's Dream. Mendelssohn. Arranged by *C. Deitrich.*
Miss Vest and Sig. D'Anna.
5. Non pui mesta accanto al fuoco. La Cenerentola. Aria e Rondo.—*Rossini.*
Miss Lineback.
6. Grand Fantaisie. Gems of Scotland, introducing Kathleen, Annie Laurie and Bluebells of Scotland.—*J. Rives King.*
Miss Jenkins.
7. Messengers of Peace, from Cantanta America. Quartette.—*Cortada.*
Misses Stewart, E. Lineback, Waugh and Parker.
8. Souvenir de Napoli. Caprice.—*D'Anna.*
Sig. D'Anna.
9. Ah, Leonoro! Duet. Favorita.—*Donizetti.*
Miss Lineback and Sig D'Anna.
10. Grand Overture for three pianos, La Gazza Ladra.—*M. Decourcelle.*
Misses L. Jenkins, Hunter, Vest, E. Lineback, Parker and Sig. D'Anna.

School will re-open Wednesday, January 4, 1882.

For the Press.

Prof. B. H. Philips, of Waughtown, will take charge of Fork Academy, after Christmas, Prof. C. A. Rominger having resigned. Prof. Philips is a very energetic gentleman, and will no doubt succeed.

Winston Public School now numbers about 50 on the roll. Miss Webb has again assumed her position as assistant teacher.

We learn that Mr. Lonzo Hester succeded in killing four fine wild turkeys last week near Flat Rock, a few miles from Salem.

Prof. J. H. Jordan payed us a short visit after an absence of some months. He is looking well. The Professor has been teaching vocal music in and near Pfafftown, for some months past. He now takes charge of a large class in Waughtown. He has introduced the Tonic Sol-fa system of rotation, and thinks it much better. We give below from the *Tonic Sol-fa Advocate:*

The question as to the advisability of introducing the Tonic Sol-fa system in America is not open to argument. It is already disposed of the irresistible logic of facts.

Fact No. 1. The number of people in America who can sign at sight is comparatively small.

Fact No. 2. The number of people in England who can sign at sight is comparatively large.

Fact No. 3. The difference between the two countries is the direct result of the Tonic Sol-fa system.

We were very kindly introduced to the clever old gentleman, known as Santa Claus, Tuesday evening, at L. V. & E. T. Blum's Bookstore. The old gentleman presents quite a grave appearance with his long frosty beard, which tells of the many winters that he had dealt out the good things to the little folks, big folks, old folks, young folks and all. And we would say right here, he is *loaded,* LOADED with plenty for all. Be sure to call and see him before he starts on his tour on the evening of the 24th. S. A. H.

### Society Belles.

On account of its remarkably delicate and lasting fragrance society belles are loud in their praises of Florston Cologne.

### Cause and Effect.

The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system.—*Advance.*

### Renew Your Lease.

There are times in every one's life when energy fails and a miserable feeling comes over them, mistaken for laziness. Danger lurks in these symtoms, as they arise from diseased organs. Parker's Ginger Tonic will restore perfect activity to the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood, and renew your lease of health and comfort.—*Advocate.*

### NOTICE.

All persons are hereby forbidden to hunt with dog, gun or net, or trap any game or birds, or fish in any streams or ponds in any way whatever, or to cut or remove any timber, on the lands of the undersigned, under penalty of the law.

E. J. SPAUGH,
HARRISON CROUSE,
T. H. SPAUGH,
J. J. SHORE,
F. J. SHORE,
WM. REICH,
JAMES SPAUGH,
LUCETTA SHORE,
RANSOM SINK,
WILLIAM JOHNSON,
EDWARD FOLTZ,
ANNA SPAUGH,
LORENZO MENDENHALL,
ELI MULLIGAN,
REV. JAMES HALL,
Ch'm of Board of Elders
Friedberg Congregation.

Dec. 22, 1881.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, Dec. 17, 1881.

| | |
|---|---|
| Monday | $3,539 29 |
| Tuesday | 3,840 53 |
| Wednesday | 3,610 59 |
| Thursday | 2,677 11 |
| Friday | 3,259 52 |
| Saturday | 2,724 53 |
| Total | $19,651 57 |

CORN!—Messrs. F. & H. Fries are now selling *yellow corn,* at 90 cents per bushel.

### MARRIED.

At High Point, on the evening of the 15th, by Rev. C. C. Dodson, Capt. J. D. BURCH, of Winston, to Miss ALICE FIELD, of High Point.

At High Point, DAVID LEAK to Miss JANE DOSSETT, by Rev. Dr. Craven.

### DIED.

Near Friedberg, on the 17th inst., DANIEL SPAUGH, aged 88 years.

At Park Hill, Cherokee Nation, on December 8th, Rev. STEPHEN FOREMAN, aged about 78 years. He was a native preacher, and served for many years under the auspices of the Southern Presbyterian Foreign Mission Board. He assisted the Rev. Worcester in translating and arranging the Cherokee Hymn Book and New Testament now in use among them, and after the Mission Board abandoned the field, he kept up the church at Park Hill and had a respectable membership and a good Sunday School. He was a good friend to the Moravian Missionaries stationed in that country. He is one among the last of the adults that came out of the Old Nation in Georgia. C. L. R.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

*To the officers and members of Salem and Winston Lodge, No. 367, Knights and Ladies of Honor:*

BROTHERS AND SISTERS:—Your committee appointed to draft resolutions of condolence on the death of Sister Mrs. M. E. Nelson, respectfully and fraternally submit the following:

WHEREAS, The Supreme Dictator of the Universe, in his infinite wisdom, has seen fit to cast a gloom over this Lodge by removing from our midst our beloved Sister, Mrs. M. E. Nelson, therefore be it

*Resolved,* That in the death of Sister Nelson this Lodge has lost an honored and worthy member, her family a kind wife and mother, and the community in which she lived a respected and useful lady.

*Resolved,* That the sympathy and condolence of this Lodge be tendered to the bereaved relatives of our sister, and especially to her husband who has so early been deprived of a good and true wife.

*Resolved,* That a copy of these resolutions be enrolled in the minutes of the Lodge, and sent to the family, and be published in the *People's Press, Winston Leader and Sentinel.*

Respectfully and fraternally submitted in O. M. A.

T B DOUTHIT,
Mrs A S VOGLER, } Com
ROB'T D JOHNSON,

### NOTICE OF SEIZURE.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, 5TH DIST., N. C.
Winston, December 12, 1881.

NOTICE is hereby given the owners, Daniel Webster Swaim, that seizure was made, December 10, 1881, of two mules, one horse, one two-horse wagon, one set harness and 13 packages, about 400 gallons of brandy.

Also two horses, one two-horse wagon and one set harness, owner Peter Kirkman. Seized Dec. 10, 1881.

Also two horses, one two-horse wagon and one set harness, owner Yank Watson. Seized Dec. 10, 1881.

All persons claiming the said property will appear before Geo. B. Everitt, Collector of 5th Dist., N. C., at his office in Winston, within 30 days from this Dec. 12, 1881, or the property will be declared forfeited to the United States.

Given under my hand and seal this December 12, 1881.

GEO. B. EVERITT,
50-3t. Collector 5th Dist., N. C.

## REVENUE SALE.

UNITED STATES INTERNAL REVENUE,
*Collector's Office, 5th District, N. C.,*
Winston, December 22, 1881.

The following property, viz: 33 barrels, containing 1015 gallons Whisky, 32 empty barrels, 3 Copper Stills, 3 Worms, and 3 Caps, seized from W. A. Shouse on 5th and 11th days of November, 1881, having been forfeited to the use of the United States, according to law, will be sold to the highest bidder in Mt. Airy, N. C., on the 4th day of January, 1882. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

GEO. B. EVERITT,
No. 50-2t. Collector.

### NOTICE OF SEIZURE.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, 5TH DIST., N. C.,
Winston, N. C., Dec. 3, 1881.

NOTICE is hereby given the ostensible owner, Samuel Marion, that, on the 30th day of November, 1881, seizure was made of 5 barrels, containing 160 gallons of brandy, for violation of the Internal Revenue laws of the United States.

All persons claiming the said property will appear before Geo. B. Everitt, Collector of 5th District of North Carolina, at his office, in the town of Winston, N. C., within 30 days from this date, or the property will be declared forfeited to the United States.

Given under my hand and seal, this 3rd day of December, 1881.

GEO. B EVERITT,
Collector 5th Dist., N. C.
49-3t.


### BINGHAM SCHOOL,

ESTABLISHED IN 1793.
MEBANEVILLE, N. C., is

**PRE-EMINENT**

among Southern Boarding Schools for boys in age, numbers and area of patronage. Messing club ½ of a mile from Barracks for young men of small means. The 176th session begins January 11th, 1882. For catalogue giving full particulars address

MAJ. R. BINGHAM, Supt.


## BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

HOLIDAY GOODS in great variety opening at the Salem Book Store.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

### FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.


## HOLIDAY GOODS!!

Christmas - New Year
*1881—1882.*

## THE SALEM BOOKSTORE

is the place to buy your

## CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

THE BOOK DEPARTMENT is unusually full and complete, and at lower prices, in many instances, than last year. The Poems have been reduced to ONE DOLLAR for the best gilt-edged cloth. The Boys' Books at same figures. Books bought in lots will be sold at reasonable reductions. Call and see the new

**Holiday Gift Books,**

comprising "Nearer, my God, to Thee," "Rock of Ages," "He giveth His beloved sleep," *new.* The finely bound single poems are Moore's Lalla Rookh, Paradise Lost, Ancient Mariner, Pleasures of Hope, all in sumptuous bindings, and offered at popular prices. The Children's and Youth's Books are gems, such as "On the edge of Winter," "The Bodley Books," &c.

**The Writing Desks**

embrace a fine and cheaper lot, from the elegant Papier Mache inlaid Desks to the plain $1.50 walnut. Paper Cutters, with chamois horn handles, fine, for gents. Gents' Dressing Cases for the pocket and table. Children's cases, Music Rolls and Cases, Paint Boxes, Baskets in profusion.

**Christmas Cards,**

by the thousand, Fringed and plain. A most elegant assortment.

**Framed Chromos,**

low in price and beautiful in design.

**Masks,**

for all colors.

SCHOOL BOYS, KNAPSACKS,
&c., &c., &c., &c.

In short, we invite the public to come and see for themselves, and we will show them pretty goods as low as the lowest.

**L. V. & E. T. BLUM.**
Salem, N. C., Dec. 15, 1881.


## SALE OF VALUABLE LAND.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will sell at public auction, ON THE PREMISES, on MONDAY, the 2nd DAY OF JANUARY, 1882, the following tracts of Land belonging to the estate of the late Andrew Spaugh, to-wit:

**THE HOME PLACE,**

situated on Middle Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of C. P. Sides, Harrison Crouse, Lewis Spaugh and others, containing about

**109 ACRES,**

of which about 50 acres are good WOODLAND.

There is a DWELLING HOUSE, OUT-HOUSES, a LARGE BARN and an ORCHARD on said land.

The other tract is situated on the waters of South Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of the widow Spaugh, Eli Sides and others, containing about

**51-4 ACRES,**

most of which is good MEADOW land.

Terms six months credit, with bond and approved security, and interest from date.

Sale to commence on the premises of the home place, at 11 o'clock, A. M. And on the premises of the meadow tract, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Also, I will sell at the same time and place 3 HAY STACKS.

Terms cash. N. S. COOK,
Adm'r of Andrew Spaugh,
November 28, 1881.—47-4w.

**STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.**
FORSYTH COUNTY,
***In Superior Court.***

N. S. Cook Adm'r of Urias Mooney, Plaintiff,

*Against*

Thomas Mooney, Defendant.

SUMMONS FOR RELIEF—PETITION TO SELL LAND FOR ASSETS.

*To the Sheriff of Forsyth County—Greeting:*

You are hereby commanded to summons Thomas Mooney, the above named Defendant, if to be found in your county, to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for Forsyth County, within 20 days after the service of this summons on him, exclusive of the day of such service, and answer the complaint, a copy of which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of Superior Court for said county, within 3 days from the date of this Summons; and let him take notice that, if he fail to answer to said complaint within that time, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Hereof fail not, and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of this Court, this 7th day of September, 1881. C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Thomas Mooney, the Defendant in the above case, is a non-resident of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication of the Summons in this action be made in the *People's Press,* a newspaper published in the town of Salem, N. C., for six successive weeks, notifying the Defendant to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County within the time prescribed by law; and that such publication shall be equivalent to personal service of such summons on the Defendant.

Given at Office, in Winston, this 25th day of November, 1881.

47-6w. C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.

**FOR SALE** Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

### Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45, a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.


**Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!**

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

**A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat** should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

## Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

## FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT Mrs. DOUTHIT'S.

**REDUCED PRICES.**

CALL AND SEE.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

**MILLINERY GOODS,**

**NOTIONS,**

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1881.

## SALEM ACADEMY.

**Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.**

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

J. T. ZORN, Principal.

## CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

☞ Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.


## NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Adam Conrad, on the 28th day of November, 1881, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Adam Conrad, deceased, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will presept them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 10th day of December, 1882, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.
November 28th, 1881-47


**$72** A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.



GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1881.

# HINSHAW BROTHERS,

**WINSTON, N. C.**

Four years ago to-day we opened our first stock of GOODS in one of the buildings we now occupy. Not satisfied to remain where we started, we have from time to time added to our building and stock, so that we can safely say that we now have the most complete Store Rooms in the State. We have in use two of BATES' best ELEVATORS by the means of which we have easy access to all parts of the ten Rooms in our Block, all of which are filled with Merchandise of every description, which we buy at the lowest prices, mostly from manufacturers, and which we will sell at reasonable prices.

IN OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS, WHICH ARE THE LARGEST IN TOWN, we will duplicate in prices any bill of an ordinary amount bought in any market, freight taken into consideration.

OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENTS ARE THE MOST COMPLETE IN WINSTON. We call especial attention to our line of

## DRESS GOODS,

**TRIMMINGS, LAWNS, PEQUETS, SUITINGS, NOTIONS, PARASOLS, COTTONADES, CASSIMERES, BOOTS AND SHOES.**

Winchester, Va., and Miles' Philadelphia Shoes

A SPECIALTY.

**OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF**

**400 Suits of Mens' and Boys' Clothing**
**40 Cases Hats.**
**85 Cases and Bales of Dry Goods**
**50 Cases Notions**
**100 Bags Coffee**
**50 Barrels Sugar**
**75 " Syrups**
**150 Kegs of Nails and Horse Shoes**

**SPLENDID STOCK OF**

## STAPLE HARDWARE,

**Drugs and Patent Medicines.**

**Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Queensware,**

in large quantities and great variety.

**2,000 Dozens Coats' Spool Cotton at N. Y. Prices.**
**2,000 Pounds Sole Leather.**
**20,000 Pounds Meat and Lard.**
**White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, &c.**

We intend to make it to the interest of every one to come and see us, and we invite you to do so.

**7,500 BAGS OF THE CELEBRATED STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE For Sale this Spring.**

Buy your GOODS of us and sell your TOBACCO at our NEW WAREHOUSE, (PACE'S) when completed, and you will come as near getting the worth of your money in Merchandise, and the worth of your Tobacco in money as you can get in this wide world.

**COME ONE, COME ALL.**

Respectfully,

**HINSHAW BROTHERS.**

May 19th, 1881.



JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA

## HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

**RALEIGH, N. C.**

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire

**On the Most Reasonable Terms.**

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions ☜

J W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C

## LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

**Assets, over - - $30,000,000.**

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

**New York Office, 45 William Street.**

**DAVENPORT & CO., GENERAL AGENTS**
**1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.**
**J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,**
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.



**JOB PRINTING** of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.


NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received, at the Salem Bookstore.

## NOTICE.

Pure Bred Plymouth Rock Chickens for sale, either in pairs or trios, by

MRS. L. N. CLINARD.
Salem, N. C., October 4, 1881.


**$5 TO $20** per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.



## I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTCAL

**Marble-Worker**

AND DEALER IN

**MONUMENTS!**

AND

**TOMBSTONES.**

**WINSTON, N. C.**

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.



# PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had thirty-five years' experience.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, $3.20 a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub'rs. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. ☞ Hand book about Patents free.


## North Carolina R. R.

**Condensed Schedules.**

TRAINS GOING EAST.

| Date, Nov. 20 1881. | No. 53. Daily | No. 51. Daily. | No. 55. Daily |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leave Charlotte | 3 10 a m | 4 40 a m | 4 45 p m |
| " Salisbury | 4 42 a m | 6 30 a m | 7 27 p m |
| " High Point | ..... | 7 53 a m | 7 50 p m |
| Arrive Greensboro | 6 25 a m | 8 26 a m | 8 44 p m |
| Leave Greensboro | ..... | 9 35 a m | 9 15 p m |
| Arrive Hillsboro | ..... | 11 42 a m | ..... |
| " Durham | ..... | 12 17 p m | ..... |
| " Raleigh | ..... | 1 25 p m | ..... |
| Leave " | ..... | 4 10 p m | ..... |
| Arrive Goldsboro | ..... | 6 20 p m | ..... |

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 5 40 p. m. Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 55—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North and West.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

| Date, Dec 5, 1881. | No. 54. Daily. | No. 50. Daily. | No. 52. Daily. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leave Goldsboro | ..... | 10 00 a m | ..... |
| Arrive Raleigh | ..... | 12 25 p m | ..... |
| Leave " | ..... | 1 35 p m | ..... |
| Arrive Durham | ..... | 3 49 p m | ..... |
| " Hillsboro | ..... | 4 36 p m | ..... |
| " Greensboro | ..... | 6 40 p m | ..... |
| Leave " | 9 15 p m | 7 05 p m | 9 21 a m |
| Arrive High Point | ..... | 7 42 p m | 10 02 a m |
| " Salisbury | 10 54 p m | 9 00 p m | 11 14 a m |
| " Charlotte | 12 25 a m | 10 45 a m | 12 50 p m |

No. 18, D'ly ex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 3 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 30 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 6 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 3 00 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No 54—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. Railroad for all points South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

### N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

| GOING WEST. | No. 50, Daily. | No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Greensboro | 9 51 p m | 10 00 a m |
| Arrive Kernersville | 11 07 p m | 11 00 a m |
| " Salem | 11 50 p m | 11 30 a m |
| GOING EAST. | No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun. | No. 53, Daily. |
| Leave Salem | 7 30 a m | 4 30 p m |
| Arrive Kernersville | 8 04 a m | 5 10 p m |
| " Greensboro | 9 00 a m | 6 30 p m |

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### CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

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## HEALTH HINTS.

A SUGGESTION.—Try a silk handkerchief over the face when obliged to go against a cold, piercing wind.—*Dr Foote's Health Monthly.*

GRAPES AS FOOD.—According to the views entertained by Dr. Hartsen, of Cannes, in France, the organic acids in grapes deserve more consideration, dietetically, than they have generally received, and their nutritive value has been as commonly underrated. It is known that they are changed to carbonic acid in the blood, and possibly careful researches will show that they are convertible into fats. It is thought that tyeb should be ranked with the carbo-hydrates as food; they have also been found a valuable diet in fever, and the well-known "grape cures" in the Tyrol prove their benefit in other diseases.

LEMONS FOR BILE.—Having thoroughly tested the great value of lemon juice during a greater part of the summer, says a Florida physician, we feel that we are doing our readers a service to recommend the free use of this fruit, especially in warm weather, and to tell how to do it. One of our cotemporaries says, truly, that people should not irritate the stomach by eating lemons clear, or "just so;" the powerful acid of the juice, which is almost corrosive, infallibly produces inflammation after a while, but properly diluted, so that it does not burn or draw the throat, it does its medical work without harm, and when the stomach is clear of food has abundant opportunity to work on the system thoroughly. Most people know the benefit of lemonade before breakfast, but few know how it is more than doubled by taking another at night also. The way to get better of a bilious system without blue pills or quinine is to take the juice of one, two or three lemons, as the appetite craves, in as much ice water as makes it pleasant to drink, without sugar, before going to bed. In the morning on rising, or at least half an hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clear the system of humors and bile with mild efficacy without any of the weakening effects of calomel or Congress water.

### Refused to Pay His Taxes.

Baron Arpad Lopresti, who died a short time ago at his castle of Sosdia, near Temesdar, in Hungary, must have been one of the most remarkable noblemen of his time. He persisted, for many years previous to his demise, in not paying taxes to the government. He kept a pack of brute hounds for the purpose of dealing with tax gatherers whenever they should present themselves at his castle gate. One of these fiscal agents succeeded some years ago in obtaining ingress to Sosdia, disguised as a peasant, with a view to levying execution upon the baron's goods for arrears of taxes. He was shown into Lopresti's study, and had just commenced to take an inventory of its contents when the door opened to admit a savage wolf, which made for him without a second's hesitation. The unfortunate official got severely bitten, and only saved his life by clambering to the top of a monumental heated stove, inaccessible to his four-footed assailant. Since that epoch the tax collectors of the district have exhibited a steadfast reluctance to do their office within the limits of Baron Lopresti's estate. The authorities at Temesvar contemplated invoking the aid of the military to bring the baron to reason. He forthwith caused a declaration to be made public to the effect that he had undermined Sosdia with dynamite, and would blow it up, himself and any force attempting to take possession of it, sky-high whenever the Temesvar officials should try to carry out their threat. Thenceforth the authorities sedulously let him alone to the day of his death. That his was no idle menace has been conclusively demonstrated by the discovery of three dynamite cartridges, weighing nine pounds each, concealed in the cellarage of the castle.

### His New "Garter."

Queen Victoria has honored the king of Spain by bestowing upon him the order of the garter. It was a pretty pageant, the investing of the King Alfonso with this order. And it was no empty honor, for the insignia of the order—consisting of garter, star, sword, mantle, collar and hat—were in themselves a royal gift.

The mantle was a picturesque garment of rich blue velvet, lined with white satin, and provided with a solid gold buckle. The hat was quaintly shaped and adorned with feathers. The garter itself was of massive links of gold upon blue velvet, with an elaborate gold buckle bearing a beautifully wrought representation of Saint George slaying the dragon.

These objects, borne upon red velvet cushions, were conveyed with the utmost pomp to the palace, where the whole court was assembled in gala attire to witness the ceremony of investiture. Queen Christina was present in the full glory of the crown diamonds, accompanied by the three infantas, arrayed in velvet and jewels, and surrounded by ladies in waiting.

The Marquis of Northampton, Queen Victoria's representative, arrived, attended by a brilliant suite, and after the presentation of his letters of credence, followed by a brief address, formally invested the king with the insignia of the famous order.

We advocate republican simplicity, but had we been present, we should have viewed with some pleasure the fastening of that gorgeous garter around his majesty's right leg. It was an act of international courtesy, similar in interest to those which the United States has recently received from the same royal hand and heart.—*Youth's Companion.*

### American Gold Work and Jewelry.

The amount of capital invested in the jewelry trade of the United States, exclusive of silverware, is estimated at upwards of $50,000,000. In an extended review of the progress and present condition of the trade the New York *Evening Post* asserts that in variety of designs and beauty of workmanship American jewelry is unequaled in any part of Europe. There are, it is said, no less than a thousand different designs in lace pins, as many more in earrings, and an equal variety in many other articles. We have not only the most complete machinery, but the largest establishments in the world, for the manufacture of jewelry. The most extensive house in Europe (a firm in Paris) has but 150 workmen, while a single factory in Newark keeps 500 busy upon genuine gold work in ordinary times, and there are several other American houses who employ from 100 to 300 men each upon high-class goods. The enormous extent of the manufacture here is made more clearly apparent when it is known that these great firms are chiefly engaged in the production of a few specialties. The largest factory mentioned is operated principally for breastpins, earrings, bracelets, chains and lace pins. Another establishment is especially devoted to the making of bracelets and gold and cameo rings, and so on through the different branches of manufacture. The very finest jewelry to be obtained in any modern market is made in a certain workshop in New York city, whose productions, impressed with a peculiar originality and beauty in the most minute details, are eagerly taken by the most noted dealers, with but little regard to price.

## A FIERCE FIGHT.

**Particulars of a Terrible Affray in an Arizona Town—Thirty Shots in Twenty Seconds.**

The *Nugget*, a paper published in Tombstone, Arizona, gives the following graphic account of a fierce fight which occurred in that place not long ago. The origin of the trouble dates back to the first arrest of Stillwell and Spencer for the robbery of the Bisbee stage. The co-operation of the Earps with the sheriff and his deputies in the arrest, causing a number of the cowboys to, it is said, threaten the lives of all interested in the capture. Still, nothing occurred to indicate that any such threats would be carried into execution. But Tuesday night Ike Clanton and Doc Holliday had some difficulty in the Alhambra saloon. Hard words passed between them, and when they parted it was generally understood that the feeling between the two was that of intense hatred. Yesterday morning Clanton came on the street armed with a rifle and revolver, but was immediately arrested by Marshal Earp, disarmed, and fined by Justice Wallace for carrying concealed weapons. While in the court-room Wyatt Earp told him, as he had made threats against his life, he wanted him to make his fight, to say how, when and where he would fight, and to get his crowd, and he (Wyatt) would be on hand. In reply Clanton said:

"Four feet of ground is enough for me to fight on, and I'll be there."

A short time after this William Clanton and Frank McLowry came into town, and, as Thomas McLowry was already here, the feeling soon became general that a fight would ensue before the day was over, and crowds of expectant men stood on the corner of Allen and Fourth streets awaiting the coming conflict. It was now about 2 o'clock, and at this time Sheriff Behan appeared upon the scene and told Marshal Earp that if he disarmed his posse, composed of Morgan and Wyatt Earp and Doc Holliday, he would go down to the O. K. Corral, where Ike and James Clanton and Frank and Tom McLowry were, and disarm them. The marshal did not desire to do this until assured that there was no danger of an attack from the other party. The sheriff went to the corral and told the cowboys that they must put their arms away and not have any trouble. Ike Clanton and Tom McLowry said they were not armed, and Frank McLowry said he would not lay his aside. In the mean time the marshal had concluded to go, and, if possible, end the matter by disarming them; and as he and his posse came down Fremont street toward the corral the sheriff stepped out and said:

"Hold up, boys. Don't go down there or there will be trouble. I have been down there to disarm them."

But they passed on, and when within a few feet of them the marshal said to the Clantons and McLowrys:

"Throw up your hands, boys, I intend to disarm you."

As he spoke Frank McLowry made a motion to draw a revolver, when Wyatt Earp pulled his and shot him, the ball striking on the right side of his abdomen. About the same time Doc Holliday shot Tom McLowry in the right side, using a shotgun, such as is carried by Well's, Fargo & Co's messengers. In the meantime Billy Clanton had a shot at Morgan Earp, the ball passing through the point of the left shoulder blade across his back, just grazing the backbone and coming out at the right shoulder, the ball remaining inside his shirt. He fell to the ground, but in an instant gathered himself, and, rising to a sitting position, fired at Frank McLowry as he crossed Fremont street at the same instant Doc Holliday shot him, both balls taking effect, either of which would have proved fatal, as one of them struck him in the right temple and the other in the left breast. As he started across the street, however, he pulled his gun down on Holliday, saying, "I've got you now."

"Blaze away! You're a daisy if you have," replied Doc.

This shot of McLowry's passed through Holliday's pistol-pocket, just grazing the skin. While this was going on Billy Clanton had shot Virgil Earp in the right leg, the ball passing through the calf, inflicting a severe flesh wound. In turn he had been shot by Morg Earp in the right wrist and once in the left breast. Soon after the shooting commenced Ike Clanton ran through the O. K. Corral across Allen street into Kellogg's saloon, and thence into Toughnut street, where he was arrested and taken to the county jail. The firing altogether did not occupy more than twenty seconds, during which time fully thirty shots were fired. After the fight was over Billy Clanton, who with wonderful vitality survived his wounds for fully an hour, was carried into a house, where he lay, and everything possible done to make his last moments easy. He was game to the last, never uttering a word of complaint, and just before breathing his last he said: "Good-bye, boys; go away and let me die." The wounded were taken to their houses, and at 3 o'clock this morning were resting comfortably. The dead bodies were taken in charge by the coroner. If there is such a thing as "sand" the shooting yesterday bore evidence that some men pack around enough of the gritty substance to start a grindstone quarry. Everybody engaged knew that their lives were liable to be put out by the pulling of a trigger, and no man winced or wavered a hair. After being shot down and the life blood flowing away, both young Clanton and Frank McLowry still kept up the fire on their opponents, and asked no quarter. With great holes pierced through their bodies by the leaden messages of death, their sole anxiety seemed to be to return shot for shot, and only when the spark of life ceased to burn did they relinquish their hold on the death-dealing revolver, and they sank to earth as the smoke from their weapons ascended as from a funeral pyre. Before death claimed them for his own they saw Morgan Earp fall, only to raise up and renew the murderous fire, and the chances for each man's life engaged were a thousand to one against him. Who says it does not require courage to stand and listen to the music of a half a dozen six-shooters, singing a death march in unison every time the hammers came down? But these men died as they would probably have chosen to die had they had their choice. From the wild life they led, the dangers they encounter, and the chances they take in their chosen profession, it is a part of their creed that they must be ushered into the next world amid a pyrotechnic display and the whistling of bullets.

### Garfield's Fortitude.

In the *Century Magazine* Dr. Bliss says of Garfield's fortitude: Neither on the day of the dastardly act, nor during the long history of sorrow, agony and death did he manifest by word or look aught but thankfulness for attention and kind consideration for all about him. I may safely say that I do not believe physician ever had such a patient before. His calm obedience and cool courage would possibly have secured recovery without scientific aid had not the injury, as we now know, been fatal from the first.

Never try to raise a family without a good newspaper, provided it contains the advertisement of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; for this valuable medicine is necessary to keep your children in good health.

## A PRETTY ROMANCE.

**How a Poor Girl Captured a Millionaire—A Story Often Told in New York Upper Tendom.**

A New York correspondent tells this story of how William H. Vanderbilt, the railroad magnate, won his wife: There is a very pretty romance about the marriage of William H. Vanderbilt, Jr., to Miss Alva Smith, the story of which is often told in upper tendom. The young lady and her sisters were attending school at Farmington, Mass., in Miss Porter's academy, whence Nellie Grant was expelled for insubordination. While at school Miss Smith suddenly received word that her father had made an unlucky venture, that his fortune had gone up in a balloon, and that she and her sister must at the end of the term, then near its close, go at once to the home of their grandmother in Virginia, there to remain until their father could summon them North again. This was not suited at all to the tastes of a mademoiselle conscious of her own attractions, and she determined to make a venture for her own account. She borrowed some money from her teacher, and made an arrangement with her to go to Richfield Springs for a few weeks, so that when she appeared there she had as a duenna a well-known instructress, and this piqued the curiosity of the young men about the resort. There was a coterie of New York girls there. A Miss T—, daughter of a broker, a Miss O—, daughter of a rich brewer, and several others, who knew of the misfortune of the Smiths, and who also tried to make it appear that the young Miss Smith no longer deserved a place in the ranks of the nouveau riche, as her father had "gone up." Mr. William Vanderbilt, Jr., came up to the Springs to attend a ball, and the New York girls were all in a flutter, because each one desired to capture the son of the great millionaire. Miss Smith took in the situation at a glance, but she had nothing to wear, and she had only $40 in her purse. She proposes to Miss T— to buy a dress, and Miss T—, having a big stock of dresses and a small amount of pin-money, was ready to oblige her. She wasn't, however, inclined to part with anything that would be becoming to Miss Smith, and accordingly she selected a yellow silk with a wine-spot in front, and offered to sell that for Miss Smith's forty dollars, being assured that Miss Smith, being more of a blonde than a brunette, would look "horrid" in yellow. But Miss Smith paid the price, and the fair dealer in second-hand clo' chuckled over the bargain she made. Her pleasure was turned to chagrin that evening when Miss Smith appeared upon the ballroom floor a queen of beauty, and in that yellow silk, too. Instead of putting white upon her face, she had made her complexion brown, and having borrowed a lace mantilla from her teacher and a big black fan, she came out the picture of a bewitching senorita. Her coy glances shot into the Vanderbilt heart. She tossed the soft ends of the mantilla over her shoulder, as she strolled the piazza, and used that fan most bewitchingly. The New York girls stood aghast, and Miss T. shed a tear over the loss of her yellow silk, and felt that she had been cheated, for she never thought that the dress looked so well. The result was that Vanderbilt fell desperately in love, pressed his suit, became all the more ardent because of the lady's studied hesitancy, and was the happiest young millionaire anywhere when he gained a kiss and the privilege of putting on the finger of the senorita a diamond engagement ring. Mrs. Vanderbilt at once visited Richfield Springs, was charmed by her prospective daughter-in-law, and invited her to spend the summer with her. The smart young girl, however, pleaded that she had a dear, sweet grandmama in Virginia to whom she owed a duty visit, and she said she must go there first. Thither she went, and taking an account of stock, improved her wardrobe as a smart girl with a little money only can, and then she accepted the invitation of her prospective mother-in-law. She confided to her the story of the bitterness of the fashionable New York girls who were so anxious to get her expected husband, and the result was that the mother had her pride touched, and she at once cut the T's and O's, much to the consternation of the families aforesaid. Well, all went well. The millionaire married the pretty girl of the yellow silk dress and the black lace mantilla, and they are now living happily upon the avenue.

### Telegraph-Pole Curiosities.

It is an ascertained fact that, under certain circumstances, telegraph poles are subjected to the attacks of birds and animals. It seems that in Norway there is a variety of the woodpecker which is very destructive of the poles. The bird is to be seen pecking away at the wood until, with that hammer-like movement of the head peculiar to the woodpecker, he has bored a hole through the post. In studying why these woodpeckers should be so busy with the poles, the solution is that the bird, hearing the vibrations of the wire so distinctly carried through the wood, imagines that there is an insect concealed in the heart of the pole, and accordingly tries to get at it. But larger creatures than birds are deceived by this vibration. Bears in Norway are very destructive of telegraph poles. This same vibratory sound they fancy is "the grateful humming" of the bees, and rushing to the post they look about for the honey." Fancy a bear at the foot of a pole, his mouth watering for the luscious food, and not a morsel of the dripping sweetness to be found! His anger is at once aroused, and in a most reprehensible way bruin scratches at the pole, and carried away by his passion works away at the stones placed at the base, doing his best to bring down the pole, not exactly satisfied in his own mind but that after all there may be honey hidden somewhere. "Indisputable traces of bears about prostrate posts and scattered stones prove that this has really happened," writes Mr. Nielsec, of Christiania, who has studied this subject. But on the other hand telegraph poles seem to frighten away the wolves, who look with suspicion at the stretched wires, imagining them to be some kind of a trap devised for their destruction. "When twenty or more years ago a telegraph line was carried over the mountains and along the valleys the wolves totally disappeared, and a specimen is now a rarity," says Mr. Nielsen.

### A Magnificent Building.

Ten years ago the Hotel de Ville, at Paris, was destroyed by the Commune. Four years ago the blackened and crumbled walls stared at the passers-by. But now comes the announcement that the new Hotel de Ville is nearly finished. It is a magnificent building and has already cost a vast deal of money. The estimates for doors, window frames, glass and locks amounts to $150,000, and over $400,000 is allowed for interior decoration and furnishing. The Parisian journals give a detailed description of the new building, from which it is learned that on the four fronts 106 statues, each eight feet in height, will be displayed in niches. All these, says one journal, will be representations of persons born in Paris and raised by their genius, patriotism or public service to eminence, and it is gratifying to learn that nearly a fourth of the number will signalize the merits and the labors of literary men.

### The Potato in Its Native Country.

An English gentleman who long resided in Chili obtained from different persons the following facts in relation to the way potatoes are cultivated there:

I got some valuable information from intelligent workmen born and bred in the south, some of whom had wrought in the potato fields when young, and are now employed on the railway. One of them, Jose Maria Lorca, is from the island of Chiloe (south latitude forty-three). He thinks there are no good potatoes out of his own country, and I believe there is some reason for his opinion. For, unlike the rest of Chili, the potato is there the staple article of food, consequently more attention is paid to the selecting of good varieties and to the best modes of cooking. He said: "Here in the North the people don't know what potatoes are. They neither know how to cook them nor how to eat them, and the potatoes are not so good as in my country. There you have something worth eating—potatoes so mealy that you can't boil them for breaking them to pieces." Potatoes are roasted in the ashpits in wood ashes. They are always ready there, and if a friend comes in he is offered a hot potato out of the ash-pit, with salt or a piece of dried fish. They are white and floury, and fall to pieces when the roasted crust is taken off. In fact, Chiloe is the Ireland of Chili as regards potatoes. Jose did not know much about their cultivation, but he had never heard of any disease attacking them. Chiloe is very rainy. Indeed it rains almost continuously there, while the greater part of the rest of Chili is dry. The varieties grown there thrive with rain, and suffer from the want of it. Seed taken from Chiloe ought to suit Ireland and the west of Scotland and England. The following is the mode of cultivation in the chacra, or large kitchen garden. The plat of ground selected for potatoes is sown with barley in March or April as soon as the previous crop has been harvested. The barley grows till August, when it is in the ear. The ears are then cut off and sold for feeding horses, cows and pigs. The long green stubble is plowed or dug into the ground, where it soon rots and serves as manure. In October the ground is prepared for planting. The seed is planted at a depth of from eight to ten inches below the surface in rows one "vara" apart (thirty-three inches). However, the seeds are not put in singly, but in groups of four, and the distance between the groups is also one "vara." Some people put four small potatoes in each group, but the newer improved method is to put in four sets of one eye each, cut from the one or two principal eyes of large potatoes. If there are any small eyes in the sets they are destroyed to prevent them from growing. After the plants are well through the ground they are dug all around, and the ground thoroughly loosened. Some time after, the earth is hoed up about them into round piles like big mole-hills, and when further grown they get another hoeing up. I am assured that immense crops are procured by this method—as much as eighteen tons per English acre—mostly of large potatoes. The rotation includes maize, French beans, pumpkins, etc. I do not know the order, but have been told several times that you always get a good crop of potatoes after French beans. As regards the varieties cultivated in the country, some are adapted for early consumption, others for keeping through the winter. I have heard a good deal about "papas reynas." The potato men cry them in the streets of Valparaiso. They are fine, dry, mealy potatoes, and really the best in Chili, but do not keep well during the winter. They become soft and black. The "berrajilla," a red potato, keeps well.

### Night Scenes in a New York Market.

Describing the famous Washington market a New York correspondent says: The regular market closes at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, in order that the parties may rest for the next day's traffic. The stalls are placed in the care of a watchman, each of whom serves a score of employers and receives enough to pay him $20 per week. By dark the entire market is deserted, but toward 10 o'clock signs of business reappear, and by midnight the preparation is in full force. The market is ablaze with gaslight. Here at the wholesale meat stalls one may see the huge wagons loaded with quarters of beef, which are quickly hung up on appropriate hooks. Each quarter is marked with its owner's initials, and a commission of ten per cent. is charged. About 500 quarters of beef are here sold daily. There, too, are the long rows of slaughtered swine glistening in the gaslight like an array of ghosts, while on either side carcasses of mutton stud the stalls. These are fresh from the slaughter-houses, and will be gone before next day at 12 o'clock. Five hundred muttons are an average daily business. Here, too, are long rows of swine haslets, which bring ten cents each, and also beef livers, which sell at twenty cents. They are bought by sausage makers, and also by dealers in blood puddings, an article which finds sale in New York, though most of our readers would refrain from its use even at the expense of hunger. By 2 o'clock the entire market, embracing four acres, is astir, and the watchmen have gone home to rest. The array of fruit and vegetables which greets the eye on every side, embraces everything that our continent can produce within a space of 1,000 miles. The hardest work is now to be done for six hours, during which time 6,000 retail grocers with their wagons will visit the spot to lay in their stock for the day's trade. You can hear the rattle of their distant wheels, and in half an hour the vanguard of this army will be on the ground. What a mob this place will present in the course of two hours! what tumult, what chaffing, what oaths, what wriggling of wheels to get through the impacted street!

### A Close Shave.

"Yes, I have had some pretty close shaves in my lifetime," answered the captain as he took a seat by the stove.

"Go ahead," called three or four at once.

"Just seventeen years ago this fall, when I was sailing the Martha from ——."

Here six of the men took out pencils and scraps of paper and began to jot down names and dates, and, as the captain observed it, he continued: "But I think the closest miss I ever had was about ten years ago, when I commanded the Daylight. One night, along toward the last of November, we were trying to make Buffalo. That was to be our last trip. Well, that was the darkest night I ever saw, and the wind blew great guns. The schooner climbed mountain high, and then slid down as if she meant to strike bottom, and I thought every plunge would be her last."

"And she finally went on her beam ends?" asked one.

"Oh, no—she rode as level as a duck."

"And didn't she lose her masts?"

"Not one. She went into Buffalo with everything as taut as you please."

"Then where was the miss?" asked a petulant voice.

"Why I come within four seconds of missing the midnight train for Detroit!" was the calm reply, as he turned over his quid.—*Detroit Free Press.*

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

**Presents for the Holidays that are Easily Made.**

Of the many home-made rugs in imitation of the Turkish a very pretty and at the same time simple one is made as follows: Construct a frame of four strips of wood. Let it be of whatever size you wish the rug. The frame may be rested upon the back of chairs or anything convenient. For the body of the rug stretch a piece of burlaps upon the frame. Next sketch any design you like first upon paper, and afterward with colored chalks upon the burlaps. Any simple pattern in which colors are well blended will do. The materials for working are coarse skein-yarn of various plain colors and a crochet needle. Hold the yarn against the under-side of the burlaps with the left hand and draw it through with the needle held in the right hand. Begin to work either at the border or in the center. A pattern is not absolutely required. It is only necessary to mingle the colors harmoniously.

A Roman afghan may be made as follows: Cast on forty stitches of black, knit two rows of black, one of yellow, one black, twelve of red, one yellow, two of blue, one of white, one of black, one of yellow, two of red, one yellow, two of blue, one of white, one of black, one of yellow, two of red, one yellow, and twelve of green. This makes one pattern. Repeat, using red, yellow, blue, white, in succession until your stripe is the length you desire. Make each alternate stripe black, of the same width, embroidered with white daisies. Set the stripes together with old gold. Mark the colored stripes exactly alike, so when the afghan is finished each color will run across the entire width. This is knitted on bone or wooden needles, about the size of a straw. Knit back and forth, plain knitting stitch, keeping all knots on one side. Make fringe for the ends of the bright colors, finish the sides with crocheted scallop of plain color.

A pretty Christmas cross may be made with tissue paper either white or in shades of brown and green. The foundation is made of wood or pasteboard. Cut the sheets of tissue paper into strips an inch and a half in width and these into fine fringe. Cover the foundation by wrapping the fringed strips about it. The effect will be an imitation of moss. A few scarlet berries or leaves among the moss are very attractive.

Imitation of bronze vases and other ornaments of clay and earthenware may be successfully made by a simple process. Let the vases be without glazing and of a pretty shape. The first step is to give a coat of copal varnish, into which vermilion or chrome green has been thoroughly mixed; or the color can be mixed with turpentine and first applied; then when dry varnish over it. If medallions are desired upon the front let them be painted upon this ground before varnishing. When the varnish is almost dry dust bronze powder over the surface and rub lightly with a silk or woolen rag until a good gloss is obtained. The green paint gives a pure bronze color; vermilion, a copper colored bronze.

Feather mats or rugs for parlor or bedroom may be made with sorted feathers from poultry and birds sewed on in rows one upon another on a foundation of strong unbleached muslin or gunny-bag. A border of peacock's feathers, followed by a row of white goose feathers; next a central star of green drake neck feathers and medallions of black and white with any dark ground will provide as soft and rich a rug as if made of Ilamatufts. White and green feathers from the neck of common barnyard cocks with a ground of partridge feathers produces a pleasing effect, and any bright tints mounted on a ground of ordinary hen-feathers is effective. When done the rugs must be lined with some heavy material and the edge bound.

To make a gilded frame take any plain wooden frame, give it a coat of gold size, which can be bought ready for use, or prepare as follows: Put some boiled linseed oil in a saucer; let it stand exposed to the air three days; mix some yellow ochre ground in oil with it and the result will be oil gold size. Give your wooden frame, which should be sandpapered smooth, a coat of white paint. Let it dry; then give it a second coat of white paint. When quite dry and hard, rub smooth with fine glass paper. Give a coat of the gold size and let it "set" for twenty-four hours. It is then ready for the gold leaf. With a sharp knife cut the gold leaf into pieces just the width of the frame. Take a piece of tissue paper two inches square and rub one side lightly with white wax. Put the waxed side of the paper on the gold leaf, lift it up and lay on the frame. Rub the paper lightly with the finger and the gold will adhere to the frame. Let each piece of the gold leaf lap over each other slightly, so the joinings will not show. When the frame is covered, pat over it with cotton wool. Set it away for a few hours, then brush off the superfluous gold, and your frame is finished.

Worsted parlor balls for little folks are made as follows: Cut two round pieces of stiff pasteboard, using a large saucer as a guide; cut out the center, leaving a rim about two inches wide. Put the two pieces together and wind round them odds and ends of worsted and yarn, putting the ball in and out of the hole until it is filled. Then cut the worsted on the outside edge and insert a strong string between the two pieces of pasteboard. Wind it around several times and tie securely. Next cut and tear out the pasteboard. Shape the ball with your hands, and clip the surface until it is perfectly even and soft as velvet.

An Elkton, Md., paper mentions the case of Mr. T. Deenen, of that place, who suffered severely with rheumatic pains until he tried a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which completely cured him.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Journal.

Commanders of whaling vessels which have arrived at San Francisco report the sea opened to an unparalleled extent in the Arctic. Some whalers went further north than their charts extended.

Cited by the Washington (Ind.) Gazette is the fact that the colts in that locality have a sort of lameness in the joints. J. F. Myers cured his by anointing it with St. Jacobs Oil.

Mr. Mulhall, a leading English statistician, estimates that the United States is accumulating wealth at the rate of at least $2,500,000 a day, or, in round numbers, at $1,000,000,000 a year.

### Mason & Hamlin Organ Company.

At the great Italian Industrial Exhibition just closing in Milan, Italy, the highest awards for musical instruments, a silver medal and diploma, were taken by an American manufacturer, the Mason and Hamlin Organ Company, whose cabinet organs were judged to be so superior that they were the only reed organs of any manufacture, European or American, which were awarded a medal. It is a great honor to these makers that in Italy itself, the very home of music, their organs should receive such distinction. They excited much interest among musicians, and were by special order repeatedly exhibited to the royal court by Carlo Ducci, the distinguished artist of Rome.

The British organization of the Evangelical Alliance has issued its thirty-fifth programme for the Week of Prayer in January.

A French physician advises compositors and others who have to stand all day at their work to wear elastic stockings, which will prevent the formation of varicose veins; and when the sight fails the following lotion may be used to the eyes, several times a day, with advantage: Water, 100 grains; table salt, 10 grains; cognac, 12 grains.

### The Effects of Climate.

A climate not necessarily unhealthy often proves so to those unaccustomed to it. The acclimating process seems unusually slow in some constitutions. There is, however, a medicinal means of acclimating it of which residents and sojourners in unaccustomed or malarious climates have not been slow to avail themselves. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicinal safeguard and acclimating tonic of standard reputation, which travelers, emigrants, tourists, mariners and others whose tastes and pursuits entail exposure, subjection to changes of temperature, unusual or unwholesome diet or water, and the fatigue attendant upon long journeys by land or sea, concur in pronouncing it reliable, agreeable and safe. As a remedy for disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels, very prevalent in malarious regions and the tropics, as a preventive of fever and ague, rheumatism and kidney troubles, and as a restorative of vigor, it is also held in the highest estimation.

LONDON contains 13,855 members of angling clubs. Sheffield has 20,650, and other English cities are credited with 14,000.

PURE COD LIVER OIL made from selected livers, on the seashore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

**Bed-Bugs Roaches,**
Rats, cats, mice, ants, flies, insects, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c., druggists.

A. BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES.—Magnificent holiday presents; square grand pianofortes, four very handsome round corners, rosewood cases, three unisons, Beatty's matchless iron frame, stool, book, cover, boxed, $222.75 to $297.50; catalogue prices, $800 to $1000; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded, after one year's use; Upright Pianofortes, $175 to $255; catalogue prices $500 to $800; standard pianofortes of the universe as thousands testify; write for mammoth list of testimonials. BEATTY'S CABINET ORGANS, cathedral, church, chapel, parlor, $30 upward. Visitors welcome; free carriage meets passengers; illustrated catalogue (holiday edition) free. Address or call upon
DANIEL F. BEATTY, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.
William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of the lungs, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with diseased lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

### THE MARKETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| **NEW YORK.** | | |
| Beef Cattle—Med. Nat live wt | 7¾@ | 12¾ |
| Calves—Good to Prime Veals | 6 @ | 9½ |
| Sheep | 3½@ | 5½ |
| Lambs | 5½@ | 7¾ |
| Hogs—Live | 6 @ | 6¾ |
| Dressed, city | 7¾@ | 8¾ |
| Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy | 5 55 @ | 8 00 |
| Western, good to choice | 6 05 @ | 9 50 |
| Wheat—No. 2 Red | 1 39½@ | 1 39¾ |
| No. 1 White | 1 37½@ | 1 38 |
| Rye—Prime State | 1 00½@ | 1 01 |
| Barley—Two-rowed State | 90 @ | 90 |
| Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed | 64 @ | 71 |
| Southern Yellow | 72½@ | 73 |
| Oats—White State | 52 @ | 53¾ |
| Mixed Western | 46 @ | 50 |
| Hay—Med. to Prime Timothy | 85 @ | 1 10 |
| Straw—No. 1, Rye | 80 @ | 85 |
| Hops—State, 1881 | 22 @ | 30 |
| Pork—Mess, new, for export | 17 50 @ | 17 50 |
| Lard—City Steam | 11 35 @ | 11 35 |
| Refined | 11 65 @ | 11 65 |
| Petroleum—Crude | 6¾@ | 7½ |
| Refined | 7½@ | 7¾ |
| Butter—State Creamery | 24 @ | 42 |
| Dairy | 23 @ | 31 |
| Western Im. Creamery | 27 @ | 36 |
| Factory | 13 @ | 17 |
| Cheese—State Factory | 9 @ | 12¾ |
| Skims | 3 @ | 9 |
| Western | 8 @ | 11¾ |
| Eggs—State and Penn | 30 @ | 31 |
| Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl | 2 62 @ | 2 87 |
| **BUFFALO.** | | |
| Steers—Good Shippers | 5 50 @ | 5 75 |
| Lambs—Western | 5 00 @ | 5 75 |
| Sheep—Western | 3 90 @ | 5 50 |
| Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers | 6 00 @ | 6 15 |
| Flour—Ch'y Ground, No. 1 Spring | 6 75 @ | 7 25 |
| Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth | 1 59 @ | 1 50 |
| Corn—No. 2 Mixed | 66 @ | 66 |
| Oats—No. 2 Mix. West | 49 @ | 50 |
| Barley—Two-rowed State | 90 @ | 90 |
| **BOSTON.** | | |
| Beef—Extra plate and family | 14 50 @ | 15 00 |
| Hogs—Live | 6¾@ | 7 |
| Hogs—City Dressed | 8½@ | 9 |
| Pork—Extra Prime per bbl | 16 50 @ | 17 00 P. M. |
| Flour—Spring Wheat Patents | 8 00 @ | 9 00 |
| Corn Mixed and Yellow | 72 @ | 75 |
| Oats—Extra White | 56 @ | 58 |
| Rye—State | 1 10 @ | 1 10 |
| Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine | 44½@ | 46 |
| Unwashed " | 31 @ | 32 |
| **WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.** | | |
| Beef—Extra quality | 6 53 @ | 7 25 |
| Sheep—Live weight | 5¾@ | 6 |
| Lambs | 5½@ | 7 |
| Hogs, Northern | 8¾@ | 8¾ |
| **PHILADELPHIA.** | | |
| Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good | 6 30 @ | 6 50 |
| Wheat—No. 2 Red | 1 37 @ | 1 38 |
| Rye—State | 1 00 @ | 1 00 |
| Corn—State Yellow | 68½@ | 69 |
| Oats—Mixed | 48½@ | 48½ |
| Butter—Creamery Extra Pa | 40 @ | 40 |
| Cheese—New York Full Cream | 13 @ | 13 |
| Petroleum—Crude | 6 @ | 7 |
| Refined | 7¾@ | 7½ |

Vegetine.

I Made up my Mind to try the Vegetine.

BUFFALO, Dec. 27, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—I reside at No. 745 Niagara street, of this city. I am 60 years of age. For several years past I have been in poor health. My complaint is what the doctors call GENERAL DEBILITY of the system. At times I suffered severe pains in my side and back. I used a number of remedies without receiving any relief. My attention was called to your advertisement of VEGETINE in our paper. I made up my mind to try the VEGETINE, sent and bought some. It seemed to help me from the first, and in a short time my health improved. I have used a number of bottles, and am now enjoying better health than I have for a number of years. I have recommended the VEGETINE to my sister and also to several acquaintances, and they all speak highly of it with equally good results. It is the best medicine for weakness and general debility of the system that I know of, and I do with great confidence recommend it to all my friends as a good medicine. I would also state that for a great many years I have been a sufferer from rheumatism, and since I commenced using the VEGETINE I have had but very little trouble from it.
Yours, very respectfully,
MISS. SAMUEL GREENE.

I am personally acquainted with Mrs. Greene, and know her as a reliable and honest lady, and also know that the above statement is true.
Yours, respectfully,
DR. B. SMITH,
Dispensing Druggist, 989 Niagara Street.

Vegetine
Has Not Its Equal.

Lung Disease.

SELMA, Ala., May 12, 1872.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:
I take great pleasure in recommending your Vegetine. I have been suffering for a long time with *Lung Disease*, trying every kind of medicine that I could get, but none seemed to do me any good until I tried your great Vegetine remedy. I had used it only a short time before I could discover a very great change in my health for the better. I don't consider that your medicine has its equal for the diseases which you propose to cure, especially the disease that I have been afflicted with.
JOHN THOMAS.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

HELIOTYPE ENGRAVINGS.

These beautifully-executed reproductions of costly engravings, printed on beveled plate paper (19x24 inches each), are now very generally in use for the adornment of library and parlor walls. There are now upward of 350 subjects, including the masterpieces of ancient and modern art. The price of the engravings is fifty cents each.

Our Books are for sale by all booksellers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price. Catalogues of our Books and Descriptive Catalogues of our Heliotype Engravings are sent free to applicants.

JAMES R. OSGOOD & CO., Boston.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

**What Physicians Say.**

SAN LEANDRO, CAL., January 6, 1877.
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have employed your "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" in my practice for the last four years. I now use no other alterative or cathartic medicines in all chronic derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. I know of nothing that equals them.
J. A. MILLER, M. D.

PAPER bags to the number of 1,000,000,000 are used yearly in the United States. The combined capacity of eight of the principal factories per day is 5,000,000.

Dr.